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Behind the swiftly moving ship, strange light
Floats on the waves and dances in the spray;
Brighter than moon and whiter than the day,
Its myriad points leap dazzling to the sight.
And make the whole sea fair in darkest night.
No science yet has fathomed, or can say,
Where lies the shining secret of its ray,
Or at what hour the water will be bright.
Such moments and such mystic lights there are
In human lives. The days' deep currents flow
Miraculously calm, and all things glow
With radiance borrowed from no sun or star.
'Twixt golden past and present lies no bar;
The future, golden, draweth near too slow.
—*Overland Monthly.*

THE BALLOON TREE.

The colonel said:

We rode for several hours straight from the shore toward the heart of the island. The sun was low in the western sky when we left the ship. Neither on the water nor on the island had we felt a breath of air stirring. The glare was upon everything. Over the low range of hills miles away in the interior hung a few copper-colored clouds. "Wind," said Briery. Kilooa shook his head.

Vegetation of all kinds showed the effects of the long-continued drought. The eye wandered without relief from the sickly russet of the undergrowth, so dry in places that leaves and stems crackled under the horses' feet, to the yellowish brown of the thirsty trees that skirted the bridle-path. No growing thing was green except the belltop cactus, lit to flourish in the crater of a living volcano.

Kilooa leaned over in the saddle and tore from one of these plants its top, as big as a California pear and bloated with juice. He crushed the bell in his fist, and, turning, flung into our hot faces a few grateful drops of water.

We rode all night. At sunrise there was a pause of hardly ten minutes for the scanty breakfast supplied by our haversacks. Then we were again in the saddle, making our way through a thicket that grew more and more difficult, and under a sun that grew hotter.

"Perhaps," I remarked finally to my taciturn friend, "you have no objection to telling me now why two civilized beings and one amiable savage should be plunging through this infernal jungle, as if they were on an errand of life or death?"

"Yes," said he, "it is best you should know."

Briery produced from an inner breast pocket a letter which had been read and reread until it was worn in the creases. "This," he went on, "is from Professor Quakversuch, of the University of Upsala. It reached me at Valparaiso."

Glancing cautiously around, as if he feared that every tree fern in that tropical wilderness was an eavesdropper, or that the hoodlike spathes of the giant caladiums overhead were ears waiting to drink in some mighty secret of science, Briery read in a low voice from the letter of the great Swedish botanist:

"You will have in those islands," wrote the professor, "a rare opportunity to investigate certain extraordinary accounts given me years ago by the devoted missionary Buteaux concerning the Migratory Tree, the cereus vagrans of Jansenius and other speculative physiologists. The explorer Spohr claims to have beheld it; but there is reason, as you know, for accepting all of Spohr's statements with caution. That is not the case with the assertions of my late valued correspondent, the Jesuit missionary. Father Buteaux was a learned botanist, an accurate observer, and a most pious and conscientious man. He never saw the Migratory Tree; but during the long period of his labors in that part of the world he accumulated, from widely different sources, a mass of testimony as to its existence and habits. Is it quite inconceivable, my dear Briery, that somewhere in the range of nature there is a vegetable organization as far above the cabbage, let us say, in complexity and potentiality, as the ape is above the polyp? Nature is continuous. In all her scheme we find no chasms, no gaps. There may be missing links in our books and classifications and cabinets, but there are none in the organic world. Is not all of lower nature struggling upward to arrive at the point of self-consciousness and volition? In the unceasing process of evolution, differentiation, improvement in special function, why may not a plant arrive at this point and feel, will, act—in short, possess and exercise the characteristics of the true animal?

"I have no doubt that if it shall be your great good fortune to encounter a specimen of the Migratory Tree described by Buteaux, you will find that it possesses a well-defined system of real nerves and ganglia, constituting, in fact, the seat of vegetable intelligence. I conjure you to be very thorough in your dissections. According to the indications furnished me by the Jesuit, this extraordinary tree should belong to the order of Cactaceæ. It should be developed only in conditions of extreme heat and dryness. Its roots should be hardly more than rudimentary, affording a precarious attachment to the earth. This attachment it should be able to sever at will, soaring up into the air and away to another place selected by itself, as a bird shifts its habitation. I infer that these migrations are accomplished by means of the property of secreting hydrogen gas, with which it inflates at pleasure a bladder-like organ of highly elastic tissue, thus lifting itself out of the ground and off to a new abode. Buteaux added that the Migratory Tree was invariably worshiped by the natives as a supernatural being, and that the mystery thrown by them around its cult was the greatest obstacle in the path of the investigator."

"There!" exclaimed Briery, folding up Professor Quakversuch's letter. "Is not that a quest worthy the risk or sacrifice of life itself? To add to the recorded facts of vegetable morphology the proved existence of a tree that wanders, a tree that wills, a tree, perhaps, that thinks—this is glory to be won at any cost! The lamented Decandolle of Geneva—"

"Confound the lamented Decandolle of Geneva!" shouted I, for it was excessively hot, and I felt that we had come on a fool's errand.

II.

It was near sunset on the second day of our journey, when Kilooa, who was riding several rods in advance of us, uttered a quick cry, leaped from his saddle and stooped to the ground.

Briery was at his side in an instant. I followed with less agility; my joints were very stiff, and I had no scientific enthusiasm to lubricate them. Briery was on his hands and knees, eagerly examining what seemed to be a recent disturbance of the soil. The savage was prostrate, rubbing his forehead in the dust, as if in a religious ecstasy, and warbling the same falsetto notes that we had heard at the holy woman's hut.

"What beast's trail have you struck?" I demanded.

"The trail of no beast," answered Briery, almost angrily. "Do you see this broad, round abrasion of the surface, where a heavy weight has rested? Do you see these little troughs in the fresh earth, radiating from the center like the points of a star? They are the scars left by slender roots torn up from their shallow beds. Do you see Kilooa's hysterical performance? I tell you we are on the track of the Sacred Tree. It has been here, and not long ago."

Acting under Briery's excited instructions we continued the hunt on foot. Kilooa started toward the east, I toward the west and Briery took the southward course.

To cover the ground thoroughly we agreed to advance in gradually widening zigzags, communicating with each other at intervals by pistol shots. There could have been no more foolish arrangement. In a quarter of an hour I had lost my head and my bearings in a thicket. For another quarter of an hour I discharged my revolver repeatedly, without getting a single response from east or south. I spent the remainder of daylight in a blundering effort to make my way back to the place where the horses were; and then the sun went down, leaving me in sudden darkness, alone in a wilderness of the extent and character of which I had not the faintest idea.

I will spare you the history of my sufferings during the whole of that night and the next day, and the next night, and another day. When it was dark I wandered about in blind despair, longing for daylight, not daring to sleep or even to stop, and in continual terror of the unknown dangers that surrounded me. In the daytime I longed for night, for the sun scorched its way through the thickest roof that the luxuriant foliage afforded, and drove me nearly mad. The provisions in my haversack were exhausted. My canteen was on my saddle; I should have died of thirst had it not been for the belltop cactus, which I found twice. But in that horrible experience neither the torture of hunger and thirst, nor the torture of heat equaled the misery of the thought that my life was to be sacrificed to the delusion of a crazy botanist, who had dreamed of the impossible.

The impossible?

On the second afternoon, still staggering aimlessly on through the jungle, I lost my last strength and fell to the ground. Despair and indifference had long since given way to an eager desire for the end. I closed my eyes with indescribable relief; the hot sun seemed pleasant on my face as consciousness departed.

Did a beautiful and gentle woman come to me while I lay unconscious, and take my head in her lap, and put her arms around me? Did she press her face to mine, and in a whisper bid me have courage? That was the belief that filled my mind when it struggled back for a moment into consciousness; I clutched at the warm, soft arms, and swooned again.

Do not look at each other and smile, gentlemen; in that cruel wilderness, in my helpless condition, I found pity and benignant tenderness. The next time my senses returned I saw that something was bending over me—something majestic if not beautiful, humane if not human, gracious if not woman. The arms that held me and drew me up were moist, and they throbbed with the pulsation of life. There was a faint, sweet odor, like the smell of a woman's perfumed hair. The touch was a caress, the clasp an embrace.

Can I describe its form? No, not with the definiteness that would satisfy the Quakversuchs and the Brierys. I saw that the trunk was massive. The branches that lifted me from the ground and held me carefully and gently were flexible and symmetrically disposed. Above my head there was a wreath of strange foliage, and in the midst of it a dazzling sphere of scarlet. The scarlet globe grew while I watched it, but the effort of watching it was too much for me.

Remember, if you please, that at this time physical exhaustion and mental torture had brought me to the point where I passed to and fro between consciousness and unconsciousness as easily and as frequently as one fluctuates between slumber and wakefulness during a night of fever. It seemed the most natural thing in the world that in my extreme weakness I should be beloved and cared for by a cactus. I did not seek an explanation of this good fortune or try to analyze it; I simply accepted it as a matter of course, as a child accepts a benefit from an unexpected quarter. The one idea that possessed me was that I had found an unknown friend, instinct with womanly sympathy and immeasurably kind.

And as night came on it seemed to me that the scarlet bulb overhead became enormously distended, so that it almost filled the sky. Was I gently rocked by the supple arms that still held me? Were we floating off together into the air? I did not know, or care. Now I fancied that I was in my berth on board ship, cradled by the swell of the sea; now, that I was borne on with prodigious speed through the darkness by my own volition. The sense of incessant motion affected all my dreams. Whenever I awoke I felt a cool breeze steadily beating against my face—the first breath of air since we had landed. I was vaguely happy, gentlemen. I had surrendered all responsibility for my own fate. I had granted the protection of a being of superior powers.

III.

"The brandy flask, Kilooa!"

It was daylight. I lay upon the ground and Briery was supporting my shoulder. In his face was a look of bewilderment that I shall never forget.

"My God!" he cried, "and how did you get here? We gave up the search two days ago."

The brandy pulled me together. I staggered to my feet and looked around. The cause of Briery's extreme amazement was apparent at a glance. We were not in the wilderness. We were at the shore. There was the bay, and the ship at anchor, half a mile off. They were already lowering a boat to send for us.

And there to the south was a bright red spot on the horizon, hardly larger than the morning star—the Balloon Tree returning to the wilderness. I saw it, Briery saw it, the savage Kilooa saw it. We watched it till it vanished. We watched it with different emotions. Kilooa with superstitious reverence, Briery with scientific interest and intense disappointment, I with a heart full of wonder and gratitude.

I clasped my forehead with both hands. It was no dream, then. The Tree, the caress, the embrace, the scarlet bulb, the night journey through the air, were not creations and incidents of delirium. Call it tree, or call it plant-animal—there it was! Let the men of science quarrel over the question of its existence in nature; this I know: It had found me dying and had brought me more than a hundred miles straight to the ship where I belonged. Under Providence, gentlemen, that sentient and intelligent vegetable organization had saved my life.

[At this point the colonel got up and left the club. He was very much moved. Pretty soon Briery came in, briskly as usual. He picked up an uncut copy of Lord Bragmuch's "Travels in Kergnellen's Land," and settled himself in an easy-chair at the corner of the fireplace.

Young Traddles timidly approached the veteran globetrotter. "Excuse me, Mr. Briery," said he, "but I should like to ask you a question about the Balloon Tree. Were there scientific reasons for believing that its sex was—"

"Ah," interrupted Briery, looking bored; "the colonel has been favoring you with that extraordinary narrative? Has he honored me again with a share in the adventure? Yes? Well, did we bag the game this time?"

"Why, no," said young Traddles. "You last saw the Tree as a scarlet spot against the horizon."

"By Jove, another miss!" said Briery, calmly beginning to cut the leaves of his book.]—*New York Sun.*

How England's Rulers Died.

The following is an account of the deaths of the kings and queens of England:

William the Conqueror died from enormous fat, from drink, and from the violence of his passions.

William Rufus died the death of the poor stag that he hunted.

Henry the First died of gluttony.

Henry the Second died of a broken heart, occasioned by the character of his children.

Richard Cœur de Lion died like the animal from which his heart was named—by an arrow from the bow of an archer.

Henry the Third is said to have died a natural death.

Edward the First is likewise said to have died of a "natural sickness," a sickness which would puzzle all the college of physicans to denominate.

Edward the Second was most barbarously murdered by ruffians employed by his own mother.

Edward the Third died of dotage and Richard the Second of starvation.

Henry the Fifth is said to have died of "fits caused by uneasiness," and uneasiness in palaces in those times was a very common complaint.

Henry the Sixth died in prison by means known then only to his jailer, and known now only to heaven.

Edward the Fifth was strangled in the Tower by his uncle, Richard the Third.

Richard the Third was killed in battle.

Henry the Seventh wasted away as a miser ought to do.

Henry the Eighth died of carbuncles, fat and fury.

Edward the Sixth died of decline.

Queen Mary is said to have died of a "broken heart," whereas she died of a surfeit from eating too much black puddings.

Old Queen Bess is said to have died of melancholy from having sacrificed Essex to his enemies.

James the First died of drinking and of the effects of other vices.

Charles the First died on the scaffold.

Charles the Second died suddenly, it is said, of apoplexy.

William the Third died from consumptive habits of the body and from the stumbling of his horse.

Queen Anne died from her attachment to "strong water," or, in other words, from drunkenness, which the physicians politely called dropsy.

George the First died of drunkenness, which physicians politely called an apoplectic fit.

George the Second died of rupture of the heart, which the periodicals of that day called a visitation of God.

George the Third died as he had lived—a madman.

George the Fourth died of gluttony and drunkenness.

William the Fourth died amid the sympathies of his friends.

A Cure for Stammering.

An English physician cures stammering by causing his patients to keep the lungs well filled, to draw long and frequent breaths, speak loud and pause the moment they find embarrassment in speech, taking a long breath before going on. His theory is that stammering is due to attempting to speak with empty lungs. In singing the lungs are kept inflated, hence it is that inveterate stammerers are sometimes compelled to sing whatever they wish to say.

Waggish Customers.

A gentleman entered a Portsmouth (N. H.) drug store and asked for the "dark possibility of bright ideas." The clerk looked nonplussed and he said he hadn't it in stock. The customer then explained that he wanted—a bottle of ink. Which reminds an exchange of the joke played by a waggish lawyer friend who, wishing to purchase some candied dates, inquired of the bewildered attendant in the store if he had any "chronological confectionery."

Switzerland and Russia have no railway trains that run faster than twenty-seven miles per hour.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Ringworm.

This disease of the skin, known as "ringworm," is described in our standard works as a fungus parasitic disease. These fungi are capable of being imparted from one animal to another, from man to animals and from animals to man, and is, therefore, contagious. Many different preparations are recommended for the cure, which consists in the destruction of the parasitic growth, but perhaps an ointment made of one dram of iodine and simple cerate will answer every purpose. Any scruff on the skin should be removed with soft soap and warm water previous to the application of the ointment.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Watering Plants.

No one having a knowledge of plants will direct that they should be watered so many times a day or so many times a week. Such instructions are not only worthless, but absolutely harmful as far as followed, and can only result in spoiled plants, and consequent disappointment. It is like following the medical advice of an ignoramus; there is as much quackery offered to the public on horticultural as on medical subjects. When a plant should have water depends upon the dryness of the soil, and this is contingent upon other conditions, such as the moisture, the heat and the movement of the atmosphere. Judgment must determine when a soil lacks water and by practice one can determine this point with great accuracy.

Breeds of Sheep.

The Southdown is too little. The merino is ugly. The Cotswood is generally deficient in constitution or wool too coarse. I think a very good way for a plain farmer to do is like Robert W. Scott did a few years since. He bred in one direction awhile and then in another, hoping to build up a breed with a fixed type with some good qualities of all the breeds within his reach. But I have no idea that he succeeded, for I think that it would take more than one lifetime to do this. I think it would do very well for a man to continue this mode of breeding all his life if his object is merely to sell wool and mutton. But I would leave the merino out of the programme, for he is located so far at one end of the species that he hardly divides his qualities with any of the breeds. All efforts at establishing a fixed type between the merino and any of the English sheep have failed. The crosses bred together have generally run in the direction of the little unsightly body without the valuable fleece of pure bred merino. I think it will do very well for such farmers as you and I to guerilla around among the Southdowns, or rather the Walsingham (which is an improved Southdown, being more woolly), Oxforddown, Hampshiredown, Leicester, Cotswold, etc. The finest sheep I ever saw was an Oxforddown. He combined more size with a model form and more wool with reasonable fineness of fiber.—*Farming World.*

How to Kill Cabbage Worms.

The ravages of the caterpillars of the cabbage butterfly caused a good deal of trouble last summer at the State agricultural experiment station, Geneva, N. Y., particularly those of the second of August brood. In order to test the efficacy of various reputed remedies for the cabbage worm, the director applied them to special collections of worms and noted the effects. One specimen confined for three hours in a bottle partly filled with black pepper crawled away, discolored by the powder, but apparently unharmed. The second, repeatedly immersed in a solution of saltpeter, and a third in one of boracic acid, exhibited little indications of inconvenience. Bisulphide of carbon produced instant death when applied to the worm, though its fumes were not effectual. The fumes of benzine as well as the liquid caused almost instant death, but when applied to the cabbages small whitish excrescences appeared on the leaves. Hot water applied to the cabbage destroyed a portion of the worms, causing also the leaves to turn yellow. One ounce of saltpeter and two pounds of common salt dissolved in three gallons of water formed an application which was partly efficient. The most satisfactory remedy tested, however, consisted of a mixture of one-half a pound each of hard soap and kerosene oil in three gallons of water. This was applied August 26; an examination the following day showed many, if not all, the worms destroyed. The growing cabbage presents such a mass of leaves in which the caterpillars may be concealed that it is hardly possible to reach all the worms at one application. It is important, therefore, to repeat the use of the remedy at frequent intervals.

Farm and Garden Notes.

The success of an orchard depends greatly on its early treatment. Culture, pruning and manuring are most important during the first few years; a lack of them at which time can never be atoned for by subsequent care.

The answer to the question of deep or shallow plowing depends upon the soil. Deep clay loams and alluvial soils, with subsoil and surface alike, can hardly be plowed too deeply. Wet land should not be plowed deep. On thin soils do not stir below the available plant food.

Abutilons that have blossomed in the garden in summer can be kept over by letting them stand until the weather becomes pretty cool in autumn, and the wood is ripe, and then removing the plants with a ball of earth to the cellar, and placing them in sand. In spring plant again in the garden.

Loss of cud or suspension of rumination in cows is due to indigestion, from inaction of the muscular coats of the stomach. The remedy is to clear the bowels and stomach of the gathered indigested matter by a brisk purgative; for instance, a quart of linseed oil or twenty ounces of Epsom salts, and then to give some easily digested and laxative food, as bran mashes or linseed meal steeped in water twelve hours.

A veterinary professor says that "the great majority of ringbones in young houses come from the failure to shorten the toes." To this may be added that ringbone is apt to be formed if colts are allowed to stand on a plank floor, or anywhere else where the footing is hard, during the first eighteen months of their age. Whether in stable or yard during this period let them have earth for standing or walking, free from stone or gravel.

A correspondent writes to an exchange asking whether phosphates are good for potatoes. We have manured potato ground with barnyard manure, well rotted and mixed, and have had as beautiful potatoes as ever were seen. We have used phosphates with the same results. We have used a mixture of the two with the same results. But we fancied that the potatoes from the phosphated soil were a little the finer and more solid.—*New York Herald.*

There are many farmers who have extra good butter cows and do not know it. They have poor pastures in summer, and no shelter and indifferent feed in winter. In the house they have no convenience for making butter; the milk is set where there are no arrangements for keeping it cool in summer, and in the living room, exposed to the odors of the kitchen, in winter, and neither the quantity nor the quality or any index of what a cow can do is kept.

The tuberose is not difficult to manage when you know how. First procure sound bulbs and then plant them in good rich soil as soon in the spring as there is no danger of frost. While the bulbs are dormant they should be kept dry and warm. Do not place them in a cellar, but in a warm room where the temperature will range at sixty degrees or over; a living room is none too warm for them. To hasten the blooming season the bulbs can be potted early and started in the hothouse or hot-bed, and afterward transplanted outside.

Household Hints.

HARD SOAP.—Four gallons of water, six pounds of washing soda, six pounds of clean fat, three and one-half pounds of stone lime. Put the lime and soda in the water and boil until the soda is dissolved; then pour it into a tub and let it settle; then pour off the water gently, with as little lime as possible; then add the fat and boil it until done. Take a little out in a saucer, and if no water remains under when cold it is done. Pour it in deep pans or a tub, and when cold cut in bars.

CLEANING BEDSPREADS.—The *Rural New Yorker* says: Cut a pound of bar soap into thin slices, and add to it an ounce of pearlash and a quarter of an ounce of sal soda. Pour a pailful of boiling water upon it and stir it up until well dissolved. Put some warm water into a tub, and add a quart of the soap solution. Put in the heavy bedspread, beat it well, turn it over often, and squeeze out the dirt until the water is quite soiled. Then change it, putting in another quarter of the solution, and proceed as before. Rinse in two waters, barely warm to the hand. If possible, pass it through a wringer; then dry it on the clothes line.

TO CLEAN A SILK DRESS.—Take six tablespoonfuls of the best soft soap, or four tablespoonfuls of yellow bar soap scraped into thin shavings with a sharp knife, and dissolve in it just enough boiling water to melt it, four tablespoonfuls of honey, half a pint of alcohol and half a pint of hot water. Beat all to a froth and spread the breadths of the dress, one at a time, upon a sheet, and with a sponge dipped into the mixture rub it over the silk, taking care to mark the soiled places before it is all wetted, so they can have extra rubbing. Dip each breadth into cold water as soon as it is cleansed, sousing it up and down in the water, so as to take out all the soapsuds, but do not wring it out or crease it in the hands. Shake and snap the silk to clear it from the water, and hang it out of doors till it is partly dry, then roll it into a towel or sheet. Proceed in this way till all the parts of the dress are cleansed and partly dried, and iron them on the wrong side of the silk, or over a newspaper, till perfectly dry.

Recipes.

ORANGE ICE.—Squeeze the juice from six large oranges and two lemons; pour about five gills of boiling water over the broken peel and pulp and let it stand until cool; then strain and add the water to the orange and lemon juice. Sweeten to taste with loaf sugar and freeze.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Cut the tomatoes in slices without skinning, pepper and salt them; then sprinkle a little flour over them and fry in butter until brown. Put them on a hot platter and pour a little cream into the butter and juice. When boiling hot pour over the tomatoes. This dish is very nice served with birds.

RICE FRITTERS.—If you have plain boiled rice for dinner, and have a little left, it is by no means necessary that this should be thrown away; it will help to make delicious fritters; add milk and flour and one egg for the batter; if you have fruit to put in, so much the better; drop by spoonfuls in hot lard and fry till a delicate brown; a little sugar in the batter helps to give it a brown tinge.

LEMON PUDDING.—The juice and grated rind of one lemon, a cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, three well-rounded tablespoonfuls of flour, a pinch of salt, one pint of rich milk; mix the flour and part of the milk to a smooth paste, add the juice and rind of lemon, the cup of sugar, yolks well-beaten, the rest of the milk (after having rinsed out the egg with it), line a plate with puff paste one-fourth of an inch thick, bake in a quick oven until done. Beat whites to a stiff froth, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the top, return to oven and brown. Serve with very cold cream, or for a very nice dish add whipped cream. This is a rich but not expensive pudding. The recipe makes sufficient for six. The pudding should be eaten cold.

To the average Athenian the dearest spot on earth is the Greece spot.

A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL

THE CAREER OF "DAN" NOBLE, A NEW YORK THIEF.

A $275,000 Robbery—Cheating His Pals and Living in Luxurious Ease—Ending His Days in a London Prison.

A New York paper gives interesting details of the life of "Dan" Noble, once a noted criminal of that city, who has ended his days in a London prison. We quote: A man whose miserable life was recently ended in one of the prisons of the city of London held so prominent a place at one time in the eyes of the public and was the object of such solicitous interest on the part of the police authorities that his death deserves, perhaps, a few lines beyond the mere announcement of it. Mr. Dan Noble was certainly eminent in the walk of life which he chose for himself. He was a thief, and, like all habitual thieves, in spite of a trite and obnoxious maxim, defrauded his "pals" as well as the honest portion of the community. The origin of Mr. Noble is involved in obscurity, and it is not likely that his British jailers were overparticular in marking the spot where they buried his body. Mr. Noble had learned his profession in all its branches before he achieved notoriety by his first great deed, which caused his name to become, for a time, familiar as a household word. On the morning of December 10, 1866, two decent-looking men entered the office of the Royal Insurance company in this city and engaged one of the officers in conversation. Another man stood at the door. By the use of skill which had been laboriously acquired, the two men, who were both thieves, gained possession of a tin box full of securities for invested money and passed it to the third man, their confederate, at the door. The man with the box left the neighborhood as quickly as possible. His associates, bidding the gentleman whose attention they had held a respectful "good-morning," leisurely left the office. The box contained United States bonds worth $275,000, and the man who carried the box to the thieves' rendezvous was Mr. Dan Noble. His companions did not know the value of the property they had stolen, so their magnanimous associate decidedly had the advantage of them. Moreover, the gentleman with whom they had talked retained a tolerably accurate impression of their appearance, while Noble had scarcely been noticed at all. It will be seen, therefore, that Mr. Noble received more substantial benefit from the "haul" than the others. The three thieves went to Kingston, Canada. Mr. Noble produced $75,000 in bonds, which, he told his friends, was the extent of the booty, and this sum was divided evenly between the three. It is said that one of Noble's associates is now keeping a hotel in Toronto; the other, at that time, established a gambling house at Dansville, in this State. As for Mr. Noble, he took things leisurely. Nearly five months elapsed before he returned to the United States, and then, instead of making his abode in this city, he established himself in the pretty town of Elmira, situated in Chemung county. Here he could make his money go further and create a stronger impression with his wealth than in the busy metropolis. He purchased a fine house and bought fast horses; he gave dinner parties to the gilded youth, and his table became famous for its fine wines. He clad his erect and shapely form in broadcloth and wore diamonds that flashed in the eyes of the common herd as he walked or rode through the streets. He delighted to exhibit his proficiency in what is called the manly art, and, in short, he became known as a thoroughly "good fellow," not "cultured," of course, but manly, independent and—rich. But the villainous police were on his track. A clew led them toward Griffin, that thief who had put his share of the money in a gambling-house at Dansville. Griffin was warned and fled to Canada, but most of his money was gone, and tidings reached him of the prodigality of Mr. Noble in Elmira. Then his suspicions became aroused, and when he learned, finally, that Daniel had obtained a trifle of $200,000 more than he had of the proceeds of the robbery, he promptly went to New York and made a clean breast of the matter to the officers of the insurance company. So Mr. Noble's glorious career was ingloriously checked. Both of his accomplices turned State's evidence, and after four trials, justice being defeated three times by the powerful friends the scoundrel had made during his career as a "capitalist," Noble was convicted and sent to Auburn. After a year's imprisonment he escaped and went to England, but the London police were too much for him. The Elmira *Gazette*, which recalls the events of this man's life, records the fact that he is remembered in Elmira as having been "a devoted husband and a kind father." His death resulted, to use a familiar form of speech, from natural causes; in other words, the tastes which he indulged when he had money were such that his powerful constitution was undermined, and he breathed his last breath on a convict's pallet.

At a temperance meeting of prominent citizens in New York, one of the speakers said that there were in the city "9,075 regular licensed liquor shops and 1,000 places where liquor is sold without a license. That makes one liquor saloon for every 125 persons, or one for every twenty-four families. We have 1,110 bakers, about 2,500 butchers and about 3,700 grocers, making in all 7,326 places where the necessities of life are sold." There are 566 miles of street in the city improved and unimproved. The 9,075 liquor shops in the city, therefore, made eighteen places to every mile of streets, or one dram shop for each 300 feet. There are 370 miles of improved streets, so that along these there must be twenty-four liquor shops a mile, or one in every 220 feet.

There are now living under one roof in Boston Highlands the representatives of five continuous generations—a mother, daughter, granddaughter, great-granddaughter and great-great-granddaughter, the span between the age of the youngest and that of the oldest being ninety-five years.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

If the estimate of Rufus Hatch, now in Europe, be correct, the demand for American food products during the coming year or two is likely to be of vast proportions. He states that according to his information not more than half the available acreage of Europe will be seeded this season, owing to the floods and consequent bad condition of lands covered by floods. The surplus of grain and provisions existing in this country now and that of 1883 will be wanted across the Atlantic at liberal prices. The devastation and distress in Europe are widespread, and affect both Great Britain and the continent.

The assertion that the soldiers of the guard of President Garfield open the tomb, identify the body and exchange receipts as often as they relieve each other, is explicitly denied by Lieutenant Burbank, the officer in charge. This is the order of the secretary of war: "Until otherwise ordered by competent authority, no one save Mrs. Garfield, the wife of the late President, must be allowed to view the remains in your charge." Lieutenant Burbank has assured a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* that the order is rigorously observed, and that no one except Mrs. Garfield is allowed, upon any consideration whatever, to enter the vault.

A Miss Martin, living near Auburn, Mass., being thrown upon her own resources for support by the failure of her father, who was at one time very wealthy, determined to go into the business of pickling and preserving. Her friends, knowing what an excellent housekeeper she was, took all she could make the first year. The second year she made more, and sold all. The third year she made more yet, and was unable to supply the demand. The fourth year she increased her facilities, and her reputation had by this time spread so far that she did a very large business, and even sold to some of the larger stores of New York. Now her profit from pickles and preserves reach the very comfortable sum of $6,000 to $10,000, and she only works from May to November.

From figures only recently made public it appears that in August, 1870, 780,728 German soldiers crossed the French frontier, followed during the war by 222,762 others. The soldiers remaining in Germany were 400,000. At the close of the armistice the German army counted 936,918 men. The army besieging Paris numbered 180,000 men, while the Paris garrison numbered 230,000 men. The number of combats in which at least one company, one squadron or a battery was engaged was 766. There were 383,341 French prisoners sent into Germany. The French lost 107 flags, 7,441 cannons and 855,000 firearms. The loss of the German army was 129,000 men, of whom 48,862 were killed and 88,838 wounded; 17,572 were killed on the field and 10,710 died in consequence of their wounds.

A Mexican paper calls attention to the value of certain kinds of wood found in that country. It says: The large tracts of precious woods covering the coast regions of Mexico are beginning to attract their merited attention. Both the domestic and foreign press devote increased attention to the matter. Both the Pacific and the gulf coasts of the republic contain large tracts of finest cabinet woods, from which, however, only small quantities are exported. The woods, which in American markets are in constant demand at good prices, are recklessly burned as common fuel. Few branches of industry are more surely profitable than this, and if capitalists would give the matter due attention they would develop a large and almost unexplored source of wealth for themselves and of benefit for the country. If a company were organized for large export of these woods to the United States and Europe, the results would certainly be gratifying.

Of Doctor Hugh J. Glenn, of California, the extensive wheat farmer who was recently shot by his discharged bookkeeper, the San Francisco *Bulletin* says: "Doctor Glenn was one of the remarkable men of this age. Educated as a physician, an unexpected event made him a landholder, and in a few years he became the largest farmer on the globe, and the only wheat-grower in America who chartered his own ships and sold by telegraph his own grain in Europe, dispensing with middle men entirely. His payments for labor and supplies on his great ranch have reached as high as $600,000 in a single year. In addition to this he owned a 70,000-acre ranch in Oregon, stocked with 30,000 head of cattle, neither land nor cattle of which he had ever seen. He also owned a large cattle range in Nevada. He was a man naturally given to large and bold operations. He never lost his balance. Losses never disturbed him nor great profits elated him. Last summer his finest wheat field took fire, and a $100,000 crop was destroyed in two hours; but Mrs. Glenn said her husband slept sounder than she had known him to sleep for months. Physically, Dr. Glenn was an almost perfect man. There was not a weak spot in his round, well-knit body and broad shoulders. He could ride a mule eighteen hours a day without fatigue, and has often done it when personally superintending his ranches long distances apart. Dr. Glenn was an indulgent father, and there never was anything too good for his family. He was a popular man in his own neighborhood, which, for so large an employer, is high praise. When he ran for governor he received every vote at Jacinto except three. His untimely death was a terrible shock to his many friends all over the State."

The cost of American railroads, according to the census report, is over $4,000,000,000, or an average of $47,000 a mile. Their gross earnings in 1880 were $580,450,594, and the net $119,344,597, or less than three per cent. on their cost.

THE HAPPY ISLANDS.

He roams about the town from dawn till dark,
An old man with bent form and whitened hair,
Who dreams the earth he treads on is a bark
That sails to find a shore forever fair.
The shore so many seek and do not find,
Among the busy crowd, he heeds it not,
But goes and comes to all our pleasure blind;
The world he lives in seems by him forgot.

Sometimes he stops one in the crowded throng
And questions thus: "Why do we sail so far?
I know full well the vessel's course is wrong,
For farther south the Happy Islands are,
And we are near them, for last night I heard
The sound of music coming from their shores,
And caught the scent of flowers, and one bright bird
Flew homeward, over us, to roam no more.
I almost thought I saw them in the dawn,
Fair as the rosy peaks of Paradise;
But when the day broke fully they were gone.
Far, farther south the shore we search for lies

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

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The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—Postmaster-General Howe died at Kenoska, Wisconsin, of pneumonia, on Sunday last.

—The Wilmington *Morning Star*, entered upon its thirty-second semi-annual volume, March 23.

—The repeated statement is made by the *North State* that Collector George B. Everitt has been notified that he must get out and turn over the office to Dr. W. H. Wheeler.

—Orders have been issued from Washington for all postoffices in the United States, to be closed, Wednesday, the 28th, from 2 till 5 o'clock, p. m., in respect to the memory of the late Postmaster-General Howe.

—Col. Chas. R. Jones has sold the *Charlotte Observer* to the *Journal* publishing company, and the two papers are consolidated, and will be published as The *Journal-Observer*.

We wish Col. Jones good luck and prosperity in the future, and the *Journal-Observer* a successful career.

—The Philadelphia *Times*, one of the best papers in the country, comes to us on its eighth birthday in a mammoth quintuple sheet, of which 80 columns are business announcements. The *Times* is a model of beauty and excellence and is deservedly popular throughout the United States, as an able, independent and progressive journal.

Latest News.

William and Mary College, in Virginia, founded nearly 200 years ago, has not been closed, as stated recently.——The remains of John Howard Payne, author of 'Home, Sweet Home,' which for years has filled a foreign grave, arrived in New York last week, per steamer, for interment.——A sale of 75,000 head of cattle was made to a New York Company at Fort Worth, Texas, last week, at about $25 a head.——During the service in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on last Saturday, a well dressed man ran up the altar steps with his hat on, leaped upon the altar, and dashed the cross, vases of flowers to candlesticks, vases and the ground.——Two thousand infantry have been ordered to protect public buildings in London.

—IN DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for March we find a great variety of interesting articles. Among these are "Life in the Black Forest," "Henri Regnault," "Gastronomic Gossip," "Antique Gems," "Traveling and Other Matters," and "The Grodner Valley." Jenny June continues her pleasant articles, "How We Live in New York," and Carlotta Perry furnishes an excellent story, "How I Found My Freedom." Mrs. Alexander's Serial, "The Admiral's Ward," keeps up its interest; and "Current Topics" is both entertaining and instructive. Every department is replete with useful and entertaining reading, and the illustrations are remarkably good, the frontispiece being a fine steel engraving after the much-admired painting "Willing," by the artist Metzmacher. As a family magazine, DEMOREST'S fulfills every requirement.

A Horrible Story.

A most horrible story of murder and cannibalism comes from the far West, to which the Philadelphia *Times* gives two columns. A man named Alfred Packer, who claims to be a nephew of the late Pennsylvania millionaire, Asa Packer, is in jail in Denver, charged with murdering four fellow-travellers 10 years ago in the mountains of Colorado, and, after robbing them, the allegation is that he ate their flesh to keep from starving. He admits the charge of cannibalism, but says that one of the men who was crazed by starvation—during his (Packer's) absence from camp looking for food—had murdered his companions and begun to eat their flesh, and that when he returned this man attempted to kill him, but Packer was too quick and shot first; that being snow-bound and starving he (Packer) was compelled to eat the flesh of his companions, which he cooked and carried with him on his wanderings until he found an Indian agency. Packer, however, has told two stories which are contradictory, and having used money freely after arriving at a mining town, and the bodies having been found, he was arrested and put in jail, but escaped and has been at large for nearly ten years, although search was diligently made for him. He was finally discovered and identified, however, and will now probably pay the penalty of his horrible crime.—*Charlotte Journal-Observer.*

—The New Orleans newspapers express alarm at the probability that the Mississippi river will, at an early date, be diverted into the Atchafalaya, and that New Orleans will be left on a shallow pool.

School Law Amendments.

The Legislature amended the Public School law in many particulars, and it is no longer the loose and indefinite affair that it has been. The following are among the most important of the amendments made:

A provision has been added to Section 19 that "the county board of education may for good cause, after thirty day's formal notice, suspend the county superintendent until the next joint meeting of the said boards, when he may be removed from his office, if sufficient cause shall exist therefor. And the said boards shall proceed to fill the vacancy."

Section 41 now provides that instead of the superintendent being empowered to visit a public school whenever he desires to draw an additional $3 from the school fund into his own pocket, he only receives pay for such visits when upon a written request of a majority of the school committee such services may be necessary.

Section 47 received a full share of legislative attention, by which the superintendent's pay has been reduced from $3 to $2 for a day's service, and his annual salary cannot now exceed three per cent., instead of five as heretofore, of the school fund apportioned to the county. That officer will also in future be required to itemize his accounts monthly, and make affidavit thereto "that the services therein charged have been in fact made and rendered, and that no part thereof has been paid or satisfied," and then, "if approved by the board of education," the claim will be paid.

Section 52 has a clause added, which provides that no committeeman "shall receive compensation for his services, but shall be exempt from jury service and working on public roads."

Assessment of Property.

In order to advise the boards of commissioners of the several counties, of certain special duties required by the amended 'Machinery Act' to be performed at their meeting to be held in April, 1883, the State Treasurer has issued the following circular:

NORTH CAROLINA,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, March 19th, 1883.

To the Boards of Commissioners of the several counties of the State:

I inform you that the amended "act to provide for the levying and collection of taxes," passed at the recent session of the General Assembly, requires the Board of Commissioners of each county, at their session, held in the month of April, 1883, to appoint one justice of the peace and 2 discreet freeholders in each township, to assess the land and real property in their respective townships for taxation. A new assessment is to be made.

At the said April session the Board of Commissioners are required to issue a notice to the assessors, summoning them to meet at the county seat on the first Monday in May for consultation with the Board of Commissioners, for the purpose of [illegible] will secure uniformity in the assessment of the real estate throughout the county. The amended act further requires that the Board of Commissioners shall, at their April session, appoint one justice of the peace, or other competent person in each township, to list all the land therein at the valuation assessed on the same, and all personal property in said township.

All other necessary information will be contained in the revenue acts now being printed under the direction of the Secretary of State, which will be distributed at the earliest day possible.

Very respectfully,
J. W. WORTH,
State Treasurer.

The Indians.

FORT BENTON, MONTANA, March 23.—Runners and scouts bring information of the most daring raid by the Cree Indians, who belong properly beyond the Canadian line, that has been made in many years. The party is composed of 200 braves, and is represented as moving down the Marias river, killing cattle and other stock as they go. At daybreak, on the 19th inst., a small war party of Pigeons, headed by Little Dog and eighty-two white men, had a sharp engagement with the Crees, killing two of them and securing their scalps. Two Pigeons were wounded and one horse was killed. The bodies of ten oxen were found near Fort Conrad, which had been killed by the marauding band, and forty horses were driven off by the same party near the same place. The Indians seem to be heading toward Canada.

DENVER, March 23.–In Lake Valley at daybreak yesterday Maj. Fountain's command surprised and captured Jack Watts and William Gillard, two notorious "rustler." When the soldiers had arrived at camp and while they were unsaddling their horses the prisoners made a break for liberty. They had gained a lead of 200 yards when Maj. Fountain ordered his men to fire, and both "rustlers" fell dead, riddled with bullets.

ST. LOUIS, March 23.—A dispatch from Muskogee, I. T., says that on the border of the territory of the Seminole nation, Brady Bretney, Eli Perryman, Billy Grimmett and an Indian were engaged in a game of cards, which finally ended in a free fight in which the Indian killed Bretney and Perryman. Grimmett, who took no active part in the fight, was accidentally killed during the shooting, by one of the combatants. Next morning two brothers, named Moses and Gabriel Marshall, friends of the dead men, followed the Indian, who had fled, and coming up with him, riddled his body with bullets.

CATANIA, March 23.—The eruption of Mount Etna is increasing in violence. A new crater has opened; the lava from the volcano threatens to overwhelm Nicolosi and other villages. People living in the threatened places are fleeing from their homes; the troops are assisting them.

Ten Years of March Storms.

New York Herald.

In order that the value of Mr. Wiggins' predictions may be appreciated by the timorous part of the public, it is only necessary that the records of past years be glanced at. "March comes in like a lion," says an old proverb, "and goes out like a lamb." It is rarely, however, that the saying comes true in this latitude. Wiggins, like a sensible prophet, chose that one of the months of the year during which nature, in the struggle between winter and summer, tries to assert itself. The following brief synopsis of the storms of March for ten years will show how safe it was to predict a storm on any three days of March:

March, 1872, shook its mane like a true monarch of the desert, and roared at sundry times to the tune of sixty miles an hour throughout the Gulf of Mexico and the South Atlantic States.

In 1873 March also proved to be a very stormy month, eleven severe disturbances having passed across the country.

In 1874 there was no less than 12 storms or cyclones that traversed the country from the Rocky Mountains, doing great damage.

March, 1875, showed a severe storm raging along the New Jersey and Gulf coasts during the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th. Eleven storms, most of which were severe, visited the country that month.

The storms of March, 1876, were eight in number. In many places the wind blew over fifty miles an hour. The Atlantic and Gulf coasts were the greatest sufferers.

In March, 1877, there were twelve disturbances, accompanied by destructive gales.

March, 1878, will be long remembered by the terrific storms both on the Atlantic coast and in the Northwest. The snow storm in the latter district was the most severe on record.

The meteorological record of March, 1879, would impress any one who studies it that it is a very simple matter to "predict" a great storm during the month, with immense chances of success. No less than 18 storms crossed the territory between the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic coast, many of them being traceable from the Pacific.

In March, 1880, sixteen disturbances crossed the country, mainly from the northwest, but some of which caused gales of wind amounting to fifty-six miles an hour along the Atlantic coast.

In March, 1881, there were nine storms reported, during the movement of which such wind velocities were attained as: Delaware Breakwater, 70 miles an hour; Cape May, 44 miles; Sandy Hook, 56; Thatcher's Island, sixty-six miles; New York, forty-eight, and Hatteras, 58 miles.

From the above it will be seen that it would be by far more difficult to guess at a clear day than a bad one during this month.

Starvation in Ireland.

In a letter to the Bishops of Newark and Detroit the Nun of Kenmare [illegible] on the famine in Ireland [illegible] in a manner which shows that no report previously received of the sufferings of the people has been exaggerated. The suffering is exceedingly severe in Donegal, Clare, Mayo, Galway and Connemara. Outdoor relief is refused unless the applicant has a doctor's certificate. Men, women and children are literally dying she says, "dying by inches." She adds:

"The English government has sent no less than four different inspectors to look at the people. One gentleman drove through the district in five hours with his carriage blinds down, but he entered one or two hovels, and in one admits that he found a cat fighting for the seaweed the unhappy children had for their only food. My God! If such a tale had been told of a district in any other country in the world, what a tirade of righteous indignation would not the English press and the English people have poured forth! But presumably seaweed is good enough for the mere Irish. Would to God that the mere Irish had enough of that to eat. Inspector after inspector came down only to assure the people that they would report the matter to her Majesty's government, but they take care to assure the victims of English mismanagement that they must not hope for any help. In Galway, where the tenants are heavily rack-rented, the potato crop is an entire failure, and the small farmers are starving. In Kincara many poor people are living in miserable hovels, which were unroofed by the storm of last October. The entire gushing population of that district are without food, without fuel, without good drinking water. Typhoid fever is raging among them. They are, as the dispensary doctor of the district says, the poorest wretches on the face of God's earth.' The receipt of so small a sum as fifty cents is acknowledged with a profusion of gratitude in a Donegal paper"

The Western North Carolina Railroad.

Mr. H. M. Ramseur, assistant engineer on the Ducktown line of the Western North Carolina railroad, was in the city yesterday, and from him we learned some facts relative to the work and progress now being made that will be of interest to the people of the State. The road bed is now graded and ready for the ties and iron for a distance of thirty-five miles beyond Pigeon River, about fifty-five miles beyond Asheville. Twenty-two miles are yet to be graded, when the road will have reached the banks of the Tennessee River. According to the change in the contract made by the present Legislature, the road will have a fork, one branch running down the river to Marysville, Tenn., a distance of forty-five miles, where it will connect with a branch of the Knoxville and Kentucky road. By this route the distance to Knoxville will be made about the same as via Morristville.

The main line will run up the Tennessee river to Murphy, in Cherokee county, a distance of sixty-five miles. By the altered contract 85 more miles of road will have to be built than would have been built under the old contract. Mr. Ramseur says that the work is now being pushed quite rapidly and they will be able to make fine progress this spring. The heaviest grading between Asheville and the Tennessee River has already been encountered and done with. The value of this road to the people of that section of the State is astonishing, and to give our readers an idea of it, we submit the following, which at first blush appears like the remarkable tale of Aladdin's lamp, but which is vouched for by Mr. Ramseur, who says that it is expected that the road will be completed to Waynesville, the county seat of Haywood, by the 1st of July. At that time, seven million feet of walnut lumber will be on the road, on the line through Haywood county alone, ready for shipment. The very lowest estimate on this lumber to the shippers, without adding a dollar for freights, will be worth the sum of $350,000. Besides the walnut, this road will also be burdended with shipments of cherry, ashe, maple and many other varieties of valuable woods that cover the mountains and have stood untouched for ages only because there was no channel through which they could reach the markets.

The railroad will also open up to the world some of the finest marble quarries in the Union.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Digest of Decisions.

From advance sheets of the 88th N. C. Reports.

Credle vs. Hays.

A mistake as to course and distance in the calls of a deed may be corrected when the means of correcting the same are furbished by more certain descriptions contained in the deed; and where there is a discrepancy between course and distance and the other descriptions, the former must give way.

Houston vs. Smith.

1. A widow is entitled to dower only in an estate of inheritance, of which the husband had a seizin law or a seizin in deed, at any time during the coverture; and therefore she is not dowable of a reversion or remainder expectant upon an estate of freehold.

2. A particular estate of freehold may be surrendered to the remainderman by deed, but not by a parol agreement.

Branch & Pope vs. R. R. Co.

1. A railway company is liable in damages sustained by reason of a delay in the shipment of freight.

2. Where it refuses to receive freight tendered for transportation, an action for the penalty of fifty dollars, as provided by the act of 1879, chapter 182, may be brought.

3. When the action is for the penalty for allowing freight when received to remain unshipped for more than five days, as provided by the act of 1874–'75, chapter 240, section 2: *Held*, the "five days" mean five full running days—exclusive of the day of delivery and the day of shipment.

Carmichael vs. Moore.

Suits upon official bonds made payable to the State must be brought in the name of the State. Bat. Rev., chap. 80, secs. 10, 11. The statute requiring the real party in interest to prosecute does not apply to such actions.

Hill vs. Burton.

1. A complaint alleging that defendant seized the plaintiff's goods and appropriated them to his own use, charges both a trespass and a conversion, and constitutes a cause of action under the present system of procedure.

2. Where, in such case, the judge charged that if the jury should find that the property was taken from the *possession* of the plaintiff by force and against his will, he would be entitled to recover some damage, although he had no title: *Held*, no error.

Stilley vs. McCox.

There is no law which prohibits a judge, in his charge to the jury, from pronouncing a dissertation upon such moral questions as are suggested by the incidents of the trial, provided the language used is without prejudice to either party.—*News-Observer.*

GENERAL NEWS.

—Fifty thousand pair of shoes are daily made in the prisons of New York. The outside manufacture claim to be unable to compete with the contractors.

—The Moravian missionaries on the Mosquito coast of Central America have made remarkable progress in Christian work. Since last April more than 400 persons have joined the Church.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Snow fell here all day, and snow is reported to-day from Wilmington, N. C., and from Lynchburg, Va., to Montreal and Halifax. At some points in Canada the depth of to-day's fall is from 10 to 18 inches.

—A western paper says: Nothing will cure some sick men more quickly, than an office, properly applied. This 'cure' may be very successful in many cases, but we would say: If a man suffers from a cough or cold, give him Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

LABORERS' LEINS NOT GOOD AGAINST MATERIAL.—A recent decision of the Supreme Court of this State is of such general importance, and so completely contravenes the prevalent opinion on the subject, as to make it worth while to notice it. There are many cases in which dealers have furnished supplies for house-building and then taken liens against the houses, under the mechanics' and laborers lien law. They felt themselves perfectly safe in doing so, as the general opinion has been that these liens would stand against the houses; but the Supreme Court has recently decided that such is not the case. The lien protects the laborer, the man who did the work on the house, but it does not cover the material or any part of it. It is important to owners of saw-mills or other dealers in builders' supplies to know this.—*Statesville Landmark.*

—The Charlotte *Journal* says that James Gordon Bennett, the owner of the New York *Herald*, once offered a large sum for Crow Island, in Currituck Sound, on the North Carolina coast, but his offer was refused. Now, Mrs. Hatfield, the proprietor, has sold the island for $25,000, but to whom report does not state. Mrs. Hatfield is the widow of Commodore Vanderbilt's chum, Captain John C. Hatfield, who discovered the place while peddling Yankee notions with the Commodore, many years ago. Captain Hatfield bought the island, which is noted for its game, and built there a fine mansion.

—Preparations are being made for a military convention of the colored people of the United States, to be held in Atlanta, Ga., commencing on the 29th of May and to last for ten days. Delegates and officers will be present from all the colored military companies of the country, and most of the colored companies in Georgia will be present in full force. Among the features of the occasion will be a grand excursion to Marietta on the 30th of May, to decorate the graves of the Federal soldiers at the Soldiers' Cemetery at that place.

—A singular illustration of the fact that we are being left behind by the rest of the world, is had in the announcement which comes from New York, that an organized gang of daring thieves is about to make a raid on Western cities. The multiplication of burglar-alarms and similar contrivances in New York, to prevent robberies of banks, jewelry stores, and other places where rich booty is to be had, and a sharp campaign begun against them by the authorities, have it is reported, resulted in preparations for a sudden temporary migration from New York City, of a large band, whose plans for work in the West have been formed on an extensive scale.

—During the late campaign there was much talk about certain bonds of this State, and how the holders of them would try to force their collection by transferring them to a state which would sue this State. A case of the same nature has just been decided by Chief Justice Waite, of the Supreme Court of the United States, it being the state of New Hampshire and the state of New York against the state of Louisana. The court held that the suits of individuals of the States against another State; and that the States are merely endeavoring to act as collecting agents for their citizens and that could not be allowed. "The judicial power of the United States does not extend to suits commenced and prosecuted, as these in effect are, by individuals against one of the States of the Union. The actions cannot be sustained and the bills are dismissed."

CHICAGO, March 21.—Instructions have been forwarded to the Commander of the Department of Dakota for the removal of Sitting Bull and his immediate followers, now under military surveilance at Fort Randall, to Standing Rock Agency, where others of the Sioux reservation Indians are stationed. The savages will leave Fort Randall under guard on April 15th. Provisions will be issued to the Indians until they have an opportunity to obtain them. This is in accordance with the request of Sitting Bull to become a reservation Indian, which the chieftain has hitherto declared he never would be. He was taken to Fort Randall early last fall with a number of warlike young bucks and was thus separated from others of his band of Uncapapas, owing to the ugly demeanor of himself and followers. It is expected that he will be given an opportunity to raise stock to provide for himself and people.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 17.—This was Missionary day in the conference. Bishop Keener said the Methodist Episcopal Church South has been far beyond others in the work of educating the African race. For sixteen years he had preached to the colored people, but through some marvelous providence they had scarcely any of that people now in the church, though the conferences used to have them by tens of thousands. Ten years ago not a Spaniard belonged to the church and now sixty Spaniards are preaching the Gospel every Sunday, besides twenty Americans who preach in the Spanish language.

Subscriptions in aid of the Anglo-Chinese University at Shanghai amounted to $6,000; which was in excess of any other conference. Georgia was the next highest with $5,135. The ground for the university in Shanghai cost $32,000, of which $10,000 had been paid in and $10,000 more pledged.

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

On Thursday, February 8th, 1883, the undersigned revived the publication of the

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

The OBSERVER will be a large 28 column weekly newspaper, and will be mailed to subscribers, postage paid, at $2 per annum, always in advance. It will give the news of the day in as ample form as its space will permit, and both regular and occasional correspondents will contribute letters from the Capitol on State politics and affairs.

Democratic in politics, the OBSERVER will labor, first of all, to assure the prosperity of the Town of Fayetteville, to develop the vast agricultural resources of its own and the neighboring counties, and to promote all that concerns the welfare of the people of North Carolina.

Opposed to such innovations on the homely ways of our fathers as, in the guise of progress harm society, the OBSERVER will be found in full sympathy with the new things born of the changed condition of the South which sound judgment or enlightened experience find to be also good.

As to the rest: it will strive to deserve the reputation of the name it inherits.

E. J. HALE, JR.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—Ninety-nine choice readings and recitations in People's Library style, price 10 cents. Also Beadle's Dime Speakers, and other School Speakers, at Salem Bookstore.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ESTABLISHED 1846 MUNN & CO. PATENTS NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, improvements of industrial progress in any country. Single copies 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, MUNN & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

DIPHTHERIA
HAS
NO CHANCE
WHEN TREATED WITH
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

This wonderful remedy has saved the lives of many, many children who were almost dead with

DIPHTHERIA.

S. Henry Wilson, Lawrence, Mass., says: "The surgeons pronounced my case Diphtheria, and decided that no remedies could reach it. Perry Davis's Pain Killer saved my life."

Libeous Leach, Nashua, N. H., says: "I had painters' colic and diphtheritic sore throat very severely. Pain Killer drove both away."

DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	50 to 60
Oats, " "	50 to 65
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 75
Peas, (cow'd.) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Beans, (white)" "	0 00 to 0 00
Beans, (col'd)" "	00 to 00
Beans, (white)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork	0 00 to 0 10
Country Meat, (hog round.)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	15 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	20 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 50
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 3 00
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which **permeate the substance of the lungs, expectorates the acrid matter** that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a **soothing coating,** which **relieves the irritation** that causes the cough. **It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease,** invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. **Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly.** A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that **no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt** in its effects as **TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm,** subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. **A pleasant cordial, children take it readily.** For **Croup it is invaluable** and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

TRADE MARK. Seminal Postille

[illegible] positively effective cure of Seminal Emissions, Impotency, and Sexual Debility, whether [illegible] or contracted. It is [illegible] and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of business. Every bottle has behind the text in very emphatic terms, and if it be not as we represent, [illegible] we guarantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold by druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price, $1 per bottle. The Remedy is sent to any address in plain wrapper, [illegible] to effect a permanent cure, which we guarantee. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists generally. Price, $1 per bottle. Sent by express on receipt of price. Address all orders to HARRIS REMEDY CO., 13 CHEMISTS, Market and 9th streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY.

a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The Life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of course the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

1883.
HARPER'S WEEKLY,
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
ANY TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in its appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the *Magazine* improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the lighter entertainment of its readers through humorous stories, sketches, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$ 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
ANY TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harpers Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth cases for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.
HARPER'S BAZAR.
ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS,
Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
ANY TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

IMMENSE
NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,

ever grown at the

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

is now offered for spring planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for new catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.

May 25, 1882.–21-9 mo.

COTTON IS KING BUT OUR ENGINE IS KING of COTTON!

Invincible, patented improvements found in no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, [illegible] for SAW MILLS, address THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE,

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs. J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine, and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.

Dec. 14, 1882.—3m.

GOLDEN DAYS,

A HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY,

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Has just entered upon its third Volume with a very large and steadily increasing circulation. It has won its way to the popular heart, no less by its instructive and entertaining contents than by the HIGH MORAL TONE which characterizes every article that appears in its pages.

GOLDEN DAYS is a sixteen page weekly, filled with stories, sketches of adventure, instructive matter, and everything that can interest, entertain and benefit the boys and girls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For 1 month, 4 numbers..... 25 cts.
For 2 months, 8 numbers..... 50 cts.
For 3 months, 13 numbers..... 75 cts.
For 4 months, 17 numbers..... $1.00
For 6 months, 26 numbers..... 1.50
For 1 year, 52 numbers..... 3.00

Subscription can begin with any number. Back numbers supplied at the above rates, or singly for six cents each.

We pay all postage.

To those Who Desire to Get up Clubs.

If you wish to get up a club for GOLDEN DAYS send us your name, and we will forward you, *free of charge*, a number of specimen copies of the paper, so that, with them, you can give your neighborhood a good canvassing.

Money should be sent to us either by Post Office Order or Registered Letter, so as to provide as far as possible against its loss by mail.

All communications, business or otherwise, must be addressed to

JAMES ELVERSON,
Publisher of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 9th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and lasted. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons writing from Register should send their address and learn something to their advantage. It is not a trap. Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 9th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NEW YORK
WEEKLY HERALD.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispat

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

—The snow storm Monday prolonged the life of many a fish worm.

—Dr. Jones, of High Point, was the guest of H. S. Crist, at Easter.

—J. G. Veach, formerly of this place, but now a citizen of Asheville, is in town.

—Sportsmen should bear in mind that the game law goes into effect on April 1st.

—Mr. Wheeler, of Guilford county, has our thanks for a half bushel of fine sweet potatoes.

—Mrs. W. Barnard, of Asheville, is visiting friends in this place. She is the guest of Mrs. E. A. Vogler.

—Shad were in the market last week, damaging the pocket-books of persons who invested in a pair, to the amount of $1.50.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday March 24, 1883, $7,479.50.

LOST.—A heavy woolen lap robe. A suitable reward will be given to the finder, if delivered at the residence of Elder Wm. Turner.

—Saturday night's train brought up a large crowd of people from Greensboro, who came to witness the Easter morning service on the Moravian grave yard.

—We were pleased to see our old friend, Wm. U. Steiner, Register of Deeds, of Guilford County, on Easter Sunday. Will is always in his native town at this season.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for Queensware, Lamp Oil, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Tubs, Water Buckets, Washboards, Brooms, Bluing, Clothes Pins and Soap.

—It is seldom that sleighing is indulged in on Easter Monday, in this section, but such was the case Monday. Several parties were out enjoying sleigh rides on that day.

—Miss Alma Carmichael and her friend, Miss Jennie Donnell, of Oak Ridge Institute, spent the Easter holidays in this place. They were the guests of Miss Alma's mother.

—The young men who organized a big fishing party to go to the Yadkin river on Easter Monday were deprived of their fun on account of the heavy snow storm that prevailed on that day.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Candies, Maple Sugar, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Mint Drops, Florida Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Brazil Nuts, &c.

—An old citizen who has kept an account of the snow falls since the first that fell last November, has scored down sixteen snow falls in all. Hope there will be no more for him to mark down till next winter.

—Ben. Palmer, a colored citizen of "Happy Hill," had several of his front teeth knocked out and his lips considerably cut, the other day, by an accidental blow from an axe in the hands of a darkey who was chopping wood.

—The trio of little negroes who prowl about town made a raid on Cal. Hauser's apples that he puts on the race banks to draw out the musk rats. Luckily for the little scamps, Cal. had omitted to put poison on the apples as he generally does.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S FAMILY GROCERY for Hominy, Grits, Rice, Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Thurber's and Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee, Green Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Cheese.

—Complaints are made that the negro boys from Winston, who go about this place begging, rob hen's nests and commit other thefts about the premises of some of our citizens. They "cleaned out" one man's hennery of all the eggs it contained, the other day.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Canned Salmon, Corn, Sardines and Oysters. Also Mackerel and Pickles.

The best MOLASSES and SYRUPS at C. R. WELFARE'S. New lot just received.

—We noticed the following persons registered at the Salem Hotel:

Wm. Wonza Kennoch; W. T. Clark, lady and two daughters, Miss Ayres, Miss M. E. Green, David Ayres, E. L. Gerst, Danville, Va.; J. T. Canton, Statesville, N. C.; James S. Sloan, R. M. Sloan, Jr., C. M. Coble, Greensboro.

MORAVIAN SYNOD.—The following lay delegates were elected on Tuesday night to represent Salem Congregation in the Moravian Provincial Synod, to assemble in this place in a few days:

C. T. Pfohl, J. W. Fries, Dr. J. W. Hunter, Dr. J. F. Shaffner, Dr. H. T. Bahnson, Dr. N. S. Siewers, J. G. Sides, Thos. Spach, H. W. Shore, J. T. Lineback.

—We learn that an attempt was made to burn the house of Luther Waugh, colored, on the Salisbury road, near town, on last Saturday night. Holes were found bored in the weather-boarding at the South-west corner of the house in which kerosene oil had been poured and ignited. Luckily the family living in the house discovered the fire in time to extinguish it before much damage was done.

New Book.

We are requested to state that the immense demand of Mark Twain's "Life on the Mississippi," will delay the delivery of the book till May. The Agent will in the mean time canvass for additional subscribers. Now is the time to secure one of the best of Mark Twain's books. Subscriber's names with enclosure of $3.50 can be sent to L. V. & E. T. Blum, Salem, N. C., by mail, and will be duly acknowledged and the book be ready for delivery in May. *Postage added* if delivered by mail.

HOLY WEEK AND EASTER.—The services on Maundy Thursday were well attended. The music was excellent, Misses Winkler and Crist, presiding at the organ.

In the evening the Holy Communion was administered to a large congregation.

On Good Friday the services were very solemn and appropriate.

The Lovefeast on Saturday was well attended. Many friends of other churches participating.

On Saturday evening many prepared their floral offerings and placed them on the graves of loved ones, while the shades of evening were quietly falling over our beautiful "God's Acre."

Early on Sunday morning the sweet strains of music awoke our people from their slumbers, and ere long the joyful Easter bells were ringing from the church steeple, and the people gathering in front of the church. Rev. L. B. Wurreschke conducted the early services at the church and on the grave yard.

Thus early in the season the floral decorations were not as profuse as usual, but there were many beautiful floral tokens in the shape of harps, crown and anchor, crosses, wreaths and several "floral" broken columns. All were tastefully arranged. Among the choice flowers we noticed the favorite Calla Lily, Camelia, Roses, Hyacinths, Trailing Arbutus, &c. The morning was cloudy and a snowy chill pervaded the atmosphere. The assemblage of people was very large.

The first Easter morning celebration among the Moravians was observed on the Hutberg, at Herrnhutt, Saxony, the mother Church, on April 13, 1732. Since that date these singularly beautiful and impressive services have been kept up on each returning Easter morning wherever the Moravian Church exists.

At 10.30 o'clock the church was filled with an attentive congregation. Dr. Rondthaler preached an excellent sermon, dwelling on the glorious risen Lord and Saviour, from the text: "Because I live, ye shall live also,"—John 14:19. The choir piece, "Unfold, unfold ye portals everlasting," from Guonod's Oratorio, "The Redemption," was exceedingly fine and well rendered. The music was under the direction of Prof. D'Anna, of the Academy.

Indeed throughout the whole of holy week, the services were well attended and music exceptionably fine. The impressive readings of Dr. Rondthaler enhanced the interest of the services very much.

The congregtaion had scarcely left the church, on Sunday, when a heavy snow squall came up and the large flakes whirled through the air in every direction, and continued almost uninterruptedly till Monday afternoon, reaching a depth of at least six inches. Last year a thunder storm passed over town. This year a snow storm. Easter Sunday afternoon and Monday seemed more like Christmas and the winter solstice, than the vernal equinox and the advent of flowers.

The Easter Cards were quite freely used, and numerous silk fringed souvenirs of love and congratulations passed through our post office.

Easter in the country Moravian churches was observed as usual.

The pastors at Bethania and Friedberg conducted the services at those places.

Rev. C. L. Rights at Kernersville in the morning and at Friedland in the afternoon.

Old Town celebrated its 130th Easter service, being the oldest of the Moravian churches in the South.

Rev. E. P. Greider officiated at New Philadelphia.

Rev. L. B. Wurreschke conducted the services at Providence church.

It was a novel sight to exchange Easter greetings in the midst of a blinding snow storm.

From the Winston Leader.

The anniversary of the Union Grove Sunday School will take place on Sunday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock at the school-house, in Winston. Rev. H. A. Brown will deliver an address, and Mrs. Mary Woody, of New Garden, will also deliver a temperance lecture to the children.

Wade Bynum, member of the firm of Hinshaw & Bynum, has just returned from a successful business trip through counties west of this place. He reports the outlook, from his observations, as being very encouraging for a large trade this year. Farmers are in better spirits; they are entering more heartily upon their spring work, than for years past. This is indeed cheering.

The important suit of Forsyth county vs. the Lash estate, was tried at Davie court last week, and resulted in a mistrial. The plaintiff was allowed to amend his pleadings paying the costs of the suit, which amounted to about $300. Of course this does not include the costs incurred in the Supreme Court, as the defendant lost there.

At a meeting of the Eastern Fields Trials Club, at Delmonico's in New York last week, the committee on grounds was instructed to purchase 500 quails and send them to the club grounds at High Point.

In the Leach-Heitman difficulty in Lexington, young Leach submitted and was fined $100. Heitman was fined $10 for carrying concealed weapons.

The stockholders of the North Carolina Midland Railway Company held a called meeting in Winston on the 14th instant. The object of the meeting was to make arrangements to consolidate with the Danville and Yadkin River Railway Company, so as to have the advantage of chartered rights on the Virginia side and be subject to one management on the whole line from Danville, Va., to Mooresville, N. C. The object was effected by a unanimous vote of the stock represented. The prospect of building the road is considered very good.

Ladies, Look!

Get your DRESS GOODS and CALICOES at C. R. WELFARE'S. Spring stock just received.

New Magistrates.

The new magistrates for Surry county, are as follows:

Dobson—T J Riggs, Henry Snow, J H McGaffin and J M Gordon.

Mt Airy—A Dunnagan, R M Taylor and Chas Whitlock, Jr.

Westfield—Wm H Pell, M W Strickland and Andrew Jackson.

Pilot—N A Wolfe, Wm E Stone and Joel Donny.

Rockford—J T Blackwood, J R Lewellyn and Thos Snow.

Marsh—J G Folger, R J Phillips and W S Blackwood.

Hotel—J S Bell and T L Gwyn.

Bryan—W H Wolfe, B J Snow and F M Nixon.

Franklin—K Thompson, John Ramey and Riley Barker.

Stewart's Creek—James Barker, W W Lovil and S T Sandefur.

Eldora—N T Hutchins, Irvin Reed and J A Vonable.

Siloam—C H P Whitaker, H W Stanford, S J Atkinson, R E Reeves and Geo Whitaker.—*Mt. Airy News.*

YADKIN COUNTY.

Boonville Township—C D Hendrix, F A Robertson, James M Speer.

Knobs—W G Holcomb, John F Cook, W L Martin, Moses Chappell.

Buck Shoals—Adolphus J Johnson, A N Tomlin, Stephen G Coffin.

Deep Creek—M I Vestal, Charles W Gough, Pleasant H Holcomb.

Liberty—W L Macy, J R Nance, Samuel May, W D Baity.

Forbush—John T Conrad, G B Harding, Thomas North.

Little Yadkin—B D Hauser, M D Howard, George Black.

East Bend—Azariah Horn, Wesley H Spears, Frank W Hall.

Fall Creek—J W Dobbins, C Wade Williams, C H Adams.—*Statesville Landmark.*

U. S. COURT.—The United States District Court will hold its Spring Term in Greensboro, commencing on Monday, April 2nd. The following are the jurors summoned from this section:

Forsyth County.—Alexander Nading, Winston; W N Armfield, J C Doub, Bethania; J A Byerly, Winston; S N McGee, Old Town.

Stokes County.—Mason P Mitchell, Red Shoals; E. H. Young, Walnut Cove; W. J. Moore, Martin's Lime Kiln; P H Martin, Red Shoals; C P Reed, Prestonville.

Davidson County.—John L. Snider, Linwood; Philip S. Michael, Lexington; Ashly Peacock, Denton; P E Sink, Tyro; L C Haines, Homes; Alfred Holmes, Cotton Grove.

Guilford County.—S Payne, High Point; W. J. Edmondson, P F Hyatt, A T Millis, J T Smith, Jesse T Abbott, and F. Detmering, Greensboro; David Hodgin, Centre; Jack Bevill and J W Winchester, Hillsdale; J M Lee, Jr., Summerfield; N R Frazier, Colfax; Robt Wilson, McLeansville.

The Postal Money Order System.

A postal bill was passed by the late Congress modifying the postal money system so as to authorize postmasters of money order offices, under the authority of the postmaster-general, to issue postal notes in denominations of $5 and under. This is an important bill and will greatly facilitate the transmission of small sums through the mails. It authorizes the use of money orders without corresponding advances of 85 and less, to be on engraved paper, known as postal notes, payable to bearer; such notes to be invalid after three months, but the holder can after that time get the par value of the note by applying to the postoffice department at Washington. For issuing a postal note a fee of three cents shall be charged. This bill authorizes the issue of money orders in denominations of $100 or less, but none for more than $100 can be issued. The following fees are fixed to be charged for money orders: For orders not exceeding $10 8 cents; from $10 to $15 10 cents; $15 to $30 15 cents; $30 to $40 20 cents; $40 to $50 25 cents, $50 to $60 30 cents; $60 to $70 35 cents; $70 to $80 40 cents; $80 to $100 45 cents.

They Ran for the Doctor.

Some people are always running for the doctor when the least thing is the matter with themselves or their children. Of course, the doctor likes this for he gets well paid for it. But there are many occasions when the judicious use of PERRY DAVIS PAIN KILLER will do all the doctor can. Mr. R. V. Miller, of Syracuse, N. Y., says he has for twenty years used PAIN KILLER for miscellaneous family sickness; and that it is so valuable that it ought to be kept in every house.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Guilford county, on the 15th inst., by Rev. H. A. Brown, Mr. HENRY R. BARROW, of Forsyth county, and Miss BELLE C. DAVIS, of Guilford county.

DIED.

In this place, on Monday morning, 26th inst., Mrs. BERTHA LEMLY, consort of W. A. Lemly, President of Wachovia National Bank, and daughter of E. Belo, Esq., aged 32 years and 6 months.

Mrs. Lemly was highly esteemed, and the bereaved husband and children have the sympathies of the whole community.

Writing Lessons and Card Writing.

The undersigned most respectfully requests all those who desire acquiring a good handwriting within a few weeks, to leave their names at Mrs. Terry's, opposite 1st National Bank, Winston, at earliest convenience. Terms, for private lessons at room or at pupil's residence, $1.50 per week. Night lessons at Elm Street School House, in classes of not more than twenty, $3.00 each for a complete course of one month's writing Lessons.

A pack of (25) elegant bevel, gilt-edge Cards, including a page of plain and flourishing Capital letters, neatly written, for 50 cents, postage paid, by addressing

J. A. J. HABICH,
P. O. Salem, N. C.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for green Peas, Shaker Corn, Flake Tapioca, Gelatin, Corn Starch, Royal Baking Powder, Soda, Cream Tartar, &c.

MONEY
can be saved by buying your
FRUIT TREES
of
J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

5 CENTS. **MUSIC** 5 CENTS.

Just received at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE,
a choice lot of
SHEET MUSIC
at the low price of
5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

"THE ELZEVIR LIBRARY."

Decidedly the most unique venture in a literary way to which the public has been treated, is the ELZEVIR LIBRARY, a new semi-weekly magazine. Each number contains some complete literary gem, a characteristic specimen of the best product of the brain of the author who is represented. It is thoroughly handsome in typography, and convenient in form, and is sold at a price so low that it is startling, only $2 a year for a volume of nearly 3,000 pages. The separate numbers vary in price; at two cents each we have Irving's famous "Rip Van Winkle," Canon Farrar's brilliant sketch of "The Burning of Rome," "Wilson's "Sea-Serpents of Science," Tennyson's 'Enoch Arden," the "Life of Sir Isaac Newton," by Jas. Parton, and others; at three cents each they are very handsomely *illustrated* numbers containing "The Life of Gustave Dore," by F. H. Norton, "Queen Mabel," by Ellen Tracy Allen, and "A Half Hour in Natural History," by S. H. Peabody; at six cents, there is a "Life of Washington Irving," by R. H. Stoddard; and at seven cents, Macaulay's famous "Life of Frederick the Great," at ten cents, two really beautifully illustrated numbers, one of which is Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, complete, and the other Charles Dickens' delightful Cricket on the Hearth. You can obtain the books from the news or book dealers or from the publisher direct, who offers liberal terms to clubs. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, N. Y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as administrator on the estate of Henry Perrel, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment at once, and all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them, proven according to law, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

HENRY A. LINEBACK,
Administrator.
March 2nd, 1883.–10.

BIGGEST THING OUT!

BURPEE'S
WELCOME OATS. Actual Weight This Year
50 Pounds per Level Bushel.

The handsomest Oats ever seen, and will undoubtedly everywhere prove the most productive variety of oats known. The grain is **very large,** plump and full, and with good cultivation will yield from 80 to 135 legal bushels per acre.

$155.00 in Cash Prizes for 1883.

To be paid the most successful growers of **BURPEE'S WELCOME OATS.** Competition open to all who purchase one or more twenty-five cent packages, each containing two ounces of seed. Price 25 cents per package, or 5 packages for $1.00. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for one package, and our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue for 1883, and if not satisfied, money will be refunded. Address

"Special Department,"
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash: and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrators of the estate of William Johnson, dec'd, all persons who owe said deceased are requested to make payment to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them to us, proven as the law directs, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN JOHNSON,
HENRY JOHNSON, } Adm'rs
of William Johnson, dec'd.
Feb. 9th, 1883.–7 6w.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Josiah Atkins, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all those having claims against said estate are requested to present them proven according to law within 12 months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JOHN W. ATKINS,
Administrator.
Feb. 13, 1883.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS
AND GRAPE VINES,
FOR SALE AT
REDUCED PRICES.

2000 well rooted two year old Concord Grape vines at 60 cts per dozen; $4 per hundred; $30 per thousand.

I have tested the following varieties of Strawberries and they have done well and grow from the size of a partridge egg to that of a guinea egg, viz: *Wilson,* 40 cents per hundred; *Kentucky,* 40 cents per hundred; *Boyden's No. 30,* 50 cents per hundred; *Monarch of the West,* 60 cents per hundred; *Great American,* 60 cents per hundred; *Sharpless,* 60 cents per hundred; *Cinderella,* 60 cent per hundred or from 4 to 5 dollars per thousand.

I will deliver them at Salem, Winston, or at home, which is six miles east of Salem.

March is a good time to plant or the first part of April.

A lot of the best quality of Grape Wine and Peach Cider for sale.

My address is Salem, N. C.
R. F. LINVILLE.
Feb. 1st 1883.–2 mo.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Edwin Hanes, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him for payment on or before the 3rd day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MARTIN J. HANES,
Administrator.
Feb. 2nd, 1883–4 w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of Jacob Smith, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him for payment, on or before the second day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE,
Administrator.
Feb. 1st, 1883.

CIRCULAR.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified that whenever application is made at the Land Office, Salem, for the purchase of any lands belonging to said Office, the first applicant may become the purchaser, without any further notice to parties who may have farms or lands adjoining.

This arrangement will go into effect after the 1st of October 1883.

Notice is also hereby given that parties owing Interest on Notes in the Land Office, must make arrangements to pay the same without delay.

By order of the Board.
J. T. LINEBACK,
Secretary.
Salem, Feb. 1st, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

JANUARY 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

TO THE READERS OF THE PRESS.

With fresh hope and courage we enter upon the duties of the NEW YEAR, and while we have abundant cause to thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us in the past, yet we promise to renew and increase our efforts to make it more to your interest to patronize us than ever before. Notwithstanding we have the largest and best arranged Stores, the largest and most varied stock and do the largest business done in this section of the State WE ARE NOT CONTENT, the more goods we can sell the better able we are to buy in large quantities, and the larger the quantities bought the lower the prices are. It costs us a less per cent. to sell goods each succeeding year. These being facts that cannot be controverted it stands to reason that we can make a living profit, (this is all we ask) and sell better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

We continue to exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,
HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SKIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

T. Miles' & Sons', Philadelphia Hand-Made

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES,

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

—WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR—

HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,
HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,!
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

In fact all else usually kept in a first-class Wholesale and Retail Establishment.

We have effected an arrangement which enables us to sell the best inspected meat at lower prices than the same grade of meat can be sold in this market by any other house.

To country merchants we say we can, will and do meet all legitimate competition from every source and will do as good part by you as any house can do.

To Tobacco Growers!

The new additions to the factories, the immense sales, and the universal popularity have enabled the Manufacturers to maintain and absolutely guarantee the high standard of the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure,

And make a reduction of $5.00 per ton in price. Never before has the same grade of fertilizer been sold for $45.00 per ton cash and $50.00 on time. The

STAR BRAND COMPLETE MANURE

For WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND COTTON will be sold at $40.00 per ton cash and $45.00 per ton on time. You cannot afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using the "STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCC MAMURE." We invite all to come and see us,

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—"After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.*

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD
Assets, over - - $30,000,000.
Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS
New York Office, 45 William Street.
DAVENPORT & CO GENERAL AGENTS.
1113 Main Street Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Wnston and vicinity.

PAY YOUR
CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.
Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual Business School. *Established twenty years.*

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 30 a m.
Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 22 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	1 15 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and South-west.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

Aptly and justly styled by its friends

"OLD RELIABLE,"

in whose pages experience and progress go hand in hand, and to which the ablest and most successful men and women of this section contribute their best thoughts in every department of Farm Life and Work.

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A WELCOME

Far in the sunny South she lingers,
Yet slowly comes along,
With fairy garlands in her fingers,
With snatches of sweet song.
Her eyes with promise are beaming,
Her smiles will rapture bring,
The sunlight from her hair is streaming—
Thrice welcome, lovely Spring.

She brings us gifts, the royal maiden,
Fair flowers to deck the hills;
With primroses her arms are laden,
Bluebells and daffodils.
Pale crocuses have come before her,
Wild birds her welcome sing;
Ten thousand longing hearts adore her—
The gray world's darling, Spring.

—*J. M. Elton.*

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"Thus, you see, my own Hortense, that I must leave you. I shall provide an income of a hundred louis for your expenses. Look forward constantly to my return; and when fortune again smiles upon me I shall come back, never again to be separated until death."

The weeping wife could not be comforted. It was hard that, so soon after her marriage, when the world seemed so bright and gay, and when wealth and fortune smiled so serenely upon her, all should be swept away, and she left, like a lone widow, to protect herself. The husband was almost distracted with the thought of leaving her. His heart had been bound up in his beautiful Hortense. She had been his idol from boyhood, the bright dream of his existence; and when he had attained the distinction of one of the merchant princes of Montreal he married her and placed her in the very heart of luxury.

Misfortunes came on swift wings to the happy pair. One by one his possessions left him, and worse than that, others were involved in his affairs who were less able to lose than himself. He could not look upon the ruin of those around him; for he had a kind heart and would not wrong any one for the world. They that lost by his ill fortune admitted that M. Valentin was a strictly honest man; and that is great praise from those who are injured by a man's ill luck. People are but too apt to call it dishonesty.

There was but a single bright spot before M. Valentin. Australia gleamed up warm and golden, and with a desperation born of love to his wife and justice to his creditors, he secretly embarked for the land of promise. There was a nine days' wonder as to where he was gone and to what purpose; and then he died out of the thoughts of the community as thoroughly as if he had been dead and buried.

The weeping Hortense removed to another locality; the fashionables who had strained every nerve to get invited to the house of the rich merchant, never paused to ask after his wife; and lonely and miserable, without friends or relatives, Hortense drooped and pined, until the beauty which her husband so praised was changed into dimness. She never heard from M. Valentin. No single word had ever cheered her solitude since he left her. As month after month dragged its slow weight along and no tidings reached her, her heart utterly sunk within her, and she believed him dead. What indeed could she think? It was better to think so than to believe him unmindful of her, and day after day she watered his memory with tears of genuine sorrow, as one sorrows for the beloved dead.

She put on the deepest mourning, kept her room for months, and when she finally went out again, and that only to church, her sorrow was written plainly in the face, which if it had lost some of its beauty, was yet most deeply interesting. So at least thought the young Eugene Stanbury, an Englishman of unblemished character and prosperous business. He saw her at church, devised some ingenious expedient to be introduced, and begged the privilege of waiting upon her. The lady pleaded her inability to entertain company, the impropriety of her receiving gentlemen, and a thousand reasons why he should not visit her.

He overruled them all, besought her to waive all ceremony with him, to consider him as a deeply-attached friend, a brother, anything in short, if he might be permitted to see her sometimes; and Hortense, weary of her monotonous and dreary life, at last consented.

Once having renewed the delicious consciousness of a protecting presence, she found it hard to give it up for the mere punctilious fear of what the world would say of her. Indeed she had long since shaken hands with the world, and parted from it. She owed it no favor. It had no right to criticise her conduct. Thus she reasoned while listening to Eugene's impassioned entreaties that she would lay aside her sorrow for the dead and become his wife.

Still she hesitated. She truly believed in her husband's death; for would he not have written had he been living? Of the many letters she had written him, the many inquiries she had instituted, no answer could be obtained. No one knew anything of M. Valentin.

In an hour of more than usual loneliness and trouble she whispered to herself that should Eugene press his suit anew she would consent to marry him. She liked him. She was weary of her own life, caged and cribbed as she was; she longed for freedom from the restraint that poverty and widowhood were constantly imposing upon her; and all these combined operated wonderfully in Eugene's favor. The marriage was strictly private; and half Mr. Stanbury's friends had no suspicion that she had ever married at all until she became his wife.

He took her to a pleasant home, as comfortable if not quite as luxurious as the one she had shared with M. Valentin; and all that she could ask for was showered upon her with generous profusion. Their dwelling, two or three miles from the heart of Montreal, was surrounded with trees and flowering shrubs of every description. Inside there was every comfort that a loving heart could suggest. The heart of Hortense awoke to life, to love, to happiness; and to see her thus, rejoiced that of her husband.

Two years of almost unmingled bliss went by, but the third year commenced with some alarm for the health of Eugene. Twice had Hortense seen him draw a handkerchief from his lips, which was steeped in blood; and often his nights were passed in coughing until nature was exhausted, and the morning sleep found him drenched in the terrible sweats which so surely portend consumption. Hortense struggled against this new and terrible sorrow. It was the first time that she had watched over one dear to her. It was the first time that she had seen the effects of this insidious disease, and hope and fear alternated in her breast, until at length she hoped against all hope, and the blow came down upon her all the harder that she had not schooled herself to feel its approach.

It was hard to see him parting with the mute evidences of his brief happiness. Every window where he sat with her, every arbor where they had rested, every tree under whose shades they had walked, or whose trunk he had carved with her name, all received a farewell look.

"How can I part with you, dearest!" he asked, after his painful journey round the rooms and the garden.

"Eugene! do not name it," she said; "you will break my heart."

"But you must hear it, Hortense. I cannot stay with you long. Thank heaven that I leave you above want. Promise me, dear, that you will never leave this home. Trust me; I will be with you in spirit when the form is laid in the earth; watching, guarding, if possible, speaking to you."

It was his last night on earth. When the morn broke his eyes were closed in the slumber of death.

Hortense wandered for months about her beautiful home like a perturbed spirit. There was nothing that had been touched by Eugene that had not a solemn and a sacred value in her eyes. The trees he had planted, the bowers he had formed, all had a meaning to her that no one else could understand; and yet upon each one of these and upon her whole heart and life seemed written, "the glory has departed."

It is time to go back to the days of M. Valentin, and see what became of the fond husband, the courageous adventurer. At first he was almost distracted at the thought of parting with Hortense; but once the Rubicon passed, he became more calm. A few years he thought would find them together, never to part; and perhaps they would be all the happier for the separation.

Full of hope he went to the mines of Australia. Day by day he wrought there, enduring hardships unheard of before, but bearing them with the courage and fortitude of a hero. Ever before him was the word Hortense. It nerved his arm in the rough mines, when he struck his iron into the gold-giving soil; it soothed him when he lay burning with fever in a rude shanty in the mountains; his thought by day and his dream by night was still his own Hortense. Not a word, however, ever reached him from her; and often he shuddered at the fearful probabilities that arose to his mind. Hortense might be sick, suffering; might deem him dead or unfaithful; no, that could never be—she would have faith in him as in the sun. Come what would she would not be shaken in her trust. But as he lay in the miserable shed which held his sick bed he would have given worlds for one glance from her eye, one pressure of her hand to show that he was not forgotten, and as he watched the stars overhead; shining through the crevices of the low roof, he thought that if Hortense were dead she would appear to him then in his need.

The rude miners were too intent on gain to watch beside his bed, and many were the long days and nights in which he lay untended. Aid came at last in the shape of a child—a young boy whose father was at work in the mines, and whose mother supported herself and child by washing. Hours did little Ben Cole sit beside him, watching every movement and trying to give him ease; or, bringing water from the spring, he would bathe his fevered forehead with his little hands. A tender nurse indeed was little Ben, and on his recovery M. Valentin made the laundress happy by providing for the boy.

M. Valentin had been richly rewarded for his enterprise. Gold had showered in upon him in almost fabulous profusion, and now he seriously thought of returning home. Somewhat enfeebled by his late illness, he was struck with dismay at again being prostrated, and to find that his disorder was the dreaded smallpox. That he lived through this was only because his constitution was so excellent that even this enemy could not vanquish it. He did live, but his own mother could not have known him, so deeply scarred and disfigured had he become. With his first returning strength he set out for home. Hortense! Montreal! were now the beginning and end of his aspirations. One only thing marred his joy on the homeward route. Would Hortense love the scarred and disfigured face that looked at him from the little glass in his cabin? Would she endure the long, shaggy beard by which he was enabled to cover a part of the deep scars?

He had taken passage in an American vessel bound for New York. He arrived safely, and the next hour saw him on his way to Montreal. He bent his course to the neighborhood where Hortense had proposed going after his departure. He inquired everywhere for Madame Valentin. No one knew her. He himself was not recognized, even when he haunted the old places of business. Another name, of course, was upon the familiar door; and hither he turned his steps, to see if haply some old friend of former days might not have heard of her. Even the name was unremembered, or pretended to be; and yet the person he asked was one whom he remembered as plotting zealously to be invited to his dinner parties.

"They will remember me when they find I am rich again," said Valentin to himself, bitterly.

He turned into a by-street and saw a beggar sitting in the sunshine. It was the most cordial and happy face that had met his gaze since he came back. The man did not ask for anything either, nor show him the withered arm that hung loosely under his coat; and hopeless as the question seemed, he thought he would ask it.

As he dropped money into the ragged hat that lay on the ground beside the beggar, he said, carelessly:

"Can you tell me where Madame Valentin lives now, my man?"

"I used to know her when she lived in Queen street. Was that the one?"

It was the street where M. Valentin's grand house stood.

"She is gone from that house, but she did not forget old Jack, and many's the penny she has given me since. Glad enough was I when I heard she was married again."

"Married!" exclaimed M. Valentin.

"Bless you, sir, yes; married to Mr. Stanbury; but, poor man, he died a year ago."

"Do you know where she lives now?"

"Somewhere out of town. I don't go so far now I am so old. I think it is in Bloomsbury Place, West Terrace."

To paint M. Valentin's feelings would be a hopeless task. Hortense married, but still free! A painful revulsion took place in his mind, and he resolved, as all seemed to forget him, that he would not yet discover himself.

That night he visited the neighborhood of Hortense, read "Stanbury" on the door, and managed to secure the next house, which happened to be quite empty, and having its garden adjoining hers. The next day he furnished it richly, brought a number of servants, bought a fine carriage and horses, and under the name of Richie he settled down to watch at his leisure the movements of his neighbor. He chose all his private rooms on that side of the house that overlooked hers.

The first time that he saw her was in the garden. She looked still handsome, but very sad and pensive. He wondered if it was for his loss or her late husband's. He soon became satisfied that she lived a very retired and quiet life; that she had little company and kept early hours. It was early spring, but he had plenty of flowers and fruit in the greenhouse, and he sent some for her acceptance with Mr. Richie's compliments. Again and again he repeated the gifts, and each time with a selection that marked a delicate taste.

Hortense was charmed with her new neighbor whom she had not seen.

The flowers had been sent several times when he added to them a request that he might call on the lady. She returned a favorable answer, and under the cover of the twilight hour he found himself in the room with Hortense. The sound of his voice filled her with indescribable emotion, because it resembled that of her first husband; but she persuaded herself that it must be fancy. She found her neighbor agreeable and attentive. He did not neglect any opportunity of being with her. They rode together, sung together, and often his voice would thrill through the soul of Hortense like a remembered lay from some far-off land.

Insensibly she was becoming interested in him. He had told her much that was true of his past life, and openly mourned some being whom he said was lost to him—he did not say by death—but Hortense saw it in that light. More and more tender grew their intercourse, for the lady seemed utterly to disregard his scars, until she was scarcely surprised, and certainly not offended, at receiving an offer of his hand.

She was alone in the world; she had no one to consult, no one who had any right to blame her for trusting to one of whom she knew so little. It was her own risk, and she accepted him, frankly telling him how well she had loved him who had gone from her sight, and promising that she would try to love him as well.

M. Valentin exulted greatly in this answer, and came near discovering himself; but he had desired to delay it to a certain date, and he checked himself in time. The wedding day was appointed, and everything was in readiness for the occasion. In exchanging rings Hortense looked fixedly at the one which the bridegroom gave her. It was the very ring which M. Valentin had given her at their first wedding! She fainted on the spot, and he began to think that he had carried matters too far. He hung over her with an anxiety such as he never knew before. If she died now by his own folly, what would become of him? He execrated his scheme, and repented even with tears that he had been led to pursue it.

But Hortense awoke to life, awoke to the new joy of his presence, to ask his forgiveness for the past, and inspire new hope for the future. There had ever been an inexplicable attraction toward him on her part, from their first interview, and, as she confessed this, her husband was quite inclined to be satisfied, and to forgive the apparent disrespect which he fancied she had paid his memory.

As M. Valentin predicted, the inhabitants of Montreal, as soon as they found out his wealth, were happy to make his acquaintance, and remembered him as an old friend. With the true spirit of an honest man, he has liquidated his debts to the last farthing; and now, with his still beautiful wife, he is traveling through Europe, happy as any couple can possibly be on their bridal tour.

A Congressman on Speech-Making.

Reporting an interview with J. Hyatt Smith, of Brooklyn, the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland (Ohio) *Herald* says that, having expressed surprise that Mr. Smith had not make any speeches in the House, he received the reply: "I learned to talk with the boys' debating society in Detroit. The late Anson Burlingame and myself used to exercise ourselves that way, and in addition to the society experience we often practiced oratory in the woods, and our audience, the trees, meanwhile stood rooted to the ground. In those woods, with boyish zeal, we swore on the Bible that we would go to Congress. No, I have not made a speech in Congress. I may, in a weak moment, be betrayed into the folly of a harangue on the floor of the House. It was a short lesson for me to learn that the real work was in the committee-room and by personal contact with the members. The grand old days of Webster, Clay, Calhoun and many other mighty men have passed away. It is pre-eminently the newspaper age, and speech-making, except for postime, has largely taken its place as a brilliant paragraph in history both in England and America. The press has usurped the grandeur of the former and circumscribed greatly the prerogative of the pulpit. It is a significant and suggestive fact that the Bible has a book entitled 'The Acts of the Apostles.' I have seen no need of a speech and I have no vanity to gratify in that direction. Speech-makers are the bane of Congress. They squander for a cheap ambition time which should be devoted to the interests of the nation. Six months of legislation could be condensed into two, if stump oratory and campaign harangues were banished from the halls of Congress. Extensive speech-making is as much out of place to-day in Congress as it would be in the deliberations of a board of bank or railroad directors.

Edwin Booth's Success in Germany.

A London paper thus describes the phenomenal success met with by Edwin Booth, the American actor, in Berlin: Mr. Booth opened as "Hamlet" to a house crowded in every part. The crown prince occupied the royal box, attended by his suite, and followed the play most attentively. At the termination of the piece, and after being recalled twenty-four times, Mr. Booth had to receive a deputation of artists and literati who had witnessed the performance. The crown prince also complimented him personally. The performance of the company was in German, and exceedingly satisfactory, the play going without a hitch. The engagement up to now has proved a far greater success than could have been anticipated. The papers are unanimous in placing Booth in front of Salvini and Rossi (both favorites in Berlin), and it is difficult to get a place unless booked the day before. The speculators got fourteen to eighteen marks for six-mark seats, a pretty sure indication of business. The crown princess has been twice and the crown prince four times out of five performances. He was accompanied once by his late tutor, the great German Shakespearian scholar, Professor Werder. Since Mr. Booth's success was announced he has received invitations from nearly all the principal theatres in Germany.

THE GREAT NATIONAL PARK

THE YELLOWSTONE TRACT AND ITS MANY WONDERS.

An Area Two-Thirds the Size of Connecticut Destined in Time to Become the Mecca of American Travelers.

A writer in the New York *Observer* says of the great Yellowstone National park: Few people, probably, realize its immense area; and it may be questioned whether there are many who could describe, with any approach to exactness, its situation in the great West. For the benefit of all the uninformed, it may not be superfluous to state that it occupies the extreme northwesterly corner of the Territory of Wyoming, that its northern boundary is about forty miles south of the Northern Pacific railway, and that it covers a territory of sixty-two by fifty miles, which is two-thirds the acreage of the State of Connecticut, and will approach that of Massachusetts if the proposed addition of 3,300 square miles be made to its present area. Or, to furnish another comparison, if a parallelogram be marked out on the map, extending north from New York city to Poughkeepsie, and east from Poughkeepsie to Hartford, it will about represent the length and breadth of the people's Western pleasure ground.

Within this great tract are comprised some of the most remarkable natural phenomena of the continent. Nowhere else, indeed, are so many extraordinary features grouped in such close proximity. Nature has here been prodigal of her bounties; geysers, waterfalls, lakes, canons and mountains whose tops are capped with perpetual snow, combine in lavish profusion to make the district one of unrivaled attractiveness. It cannot be doubted that, when easy means of access shall be provided, the Yellowstone region will become the Mecca of American travelers. At present the park may be reached in either of two ways: Entering it from the west, via Dillon and Virginia City, or from the North, via Bozeman on the Northern Pacific railroad. In coming by way of Virginia City one takes the Union Pacific road to Ogden, and thence journeys by the Utah Northern, to Dillon, Montana, where a wagon road starts for Virginia City and the park. By either route the journey is long and fatiguing, and the round trip from Virginia City, through the park and back again, can hardly be made, if one proposes to see the country with any thoroughness, in less than a month. It will not be many years, however, before the Northern Pacific will push a narrow guage road from Bozeman up the valley of the Yellowstone, making the park directly accessible from the east.

As yet everything, of course, is in the rough. Visitors procure their outfit at Virginia City, exchange their wagon for horseback at the entrance of the park, camp out at night and enjoy about the same kind of life that tourists experience in Palestine and the East. One cannot do much more than twenty miles a day, and ought to remain at least three weeks in the park to gain even a partial idea of its wonders. These will strike him when he first encounters the geysers at the Firehole river on his way to the Yellowstone lake. He will have read of the famous Iceland geyser, the basin of which is seventy-two feet in diameter and four feet deep, and which throws a spout 150 feet high; but that will hardly prepare him for the "Excelsior" of the Yellowstone, the basin of which has a diameter of 250 feet and a depth of thirty feet, and which spouts with more or less frequency anywhere from 200 to 500 feet in the air. No description can do justice to the grandeur of such an exhibition, or paint the wonderful effects produced by the coloring of the silicious crust which forms the geyser basins. So beautiful are these deposits that they tempt the cupidity of travelers and are ruthlessly broken and destroyed, that the fragments may be carried away as mementos. Vandalism, indeed, is rife throughout the park. Game is wantonly killed, the natural features are everywhere defaced and camp fires are heedlessly left to ignite the trees and consume acres of priceless woodland.

It is not, however, the geysers, grand as they are, that form the chief attraction of the park. As the traveler comes out of the wooded borders of the Yellowstone lake—the loftiest of its size in the world—its background of snow-clad mountains invite his admiration; while the great falls and canon of the Yellowstone, when he reaches them, compel his wondering delight. Here the mountain torrent leaps first over a cliff 162 feet high; then rushes for half a mile in a series of foaming cascades; then precipitating itself over a sheer height of 350 feet, whirls and dashes for eighteen miles through a gorge whose marvelously-tinted walls rise to an elevation of 2,500 feet. Along the top runs the road, from which occasional bridle-paths lead for purposes of observation down the sides of the cliff to shelves of geyser formation, where the hot springs mingle their waters with mountain torrents of melted snow.

What the park chiefly lacks, besides facility of access, is suitable hotel accommodation at the principal points of interest. And this will undoubtedly be supplied, though not, it is to be hoped, in the way contemplated by the interior department in its recent negotiations. Under the proposed agreement the lessees were to enjoy the exclusive privilege of erecting hotels, running stages and operating telegraph lines within the park for ten years, paying only the nominal rent of $2 an acre for 4,400 acres in tracts of 640 acres each. These tracts comprised about all the important objects of curiosity and interest in the place, and their cession under the lease would practically give the lessees entire control over the park, not only for building houses and exhibiting the phenomena, but for establishing a gigantic cattle ranch, if they should elect to utilize in this way the rich pasturage of the river bottoms. No one but those who have some such ulterior motive in foot ring the scheme will dissent from the strong condemnation which it received from Senator Vest's committee, or will dissagree with the committee's conclusion, that "nothing but absolute necessity should permit the great National park to be used for money-making by private persons."

What is known as the dry goods district in New York contains 1,362 buildings. Of these 996 are used for mercantile purposes, and manufacturing is done by 21,400 operatives in 566 of these. A fire seventy-five feet high is considered almost beyond reach and yet no less than 562 buildings in the district, in which there are only two fire engines are over seventy feet high.

Arabi Pasha, in exile, languishes in luxuriant ease at Ceylon while his wife, a beautiful Egyptian, leads a festive life in Paris, and his children are suffering from want in Egypt.

The newest parasols are in large sizes.

FASHION NOTES.

"Carniola" is the new name for nun's veiling.

Small bows are very fashionable on the toes of boots.

Wide ribbons are predicted as worthless for the season.

Deep plaitings on skirts are partially veiled with real laces.

Plain sleeves are giving way to frills, shirrings and puffs.

Tunics of cisele velvet are worn with trimmed satin skirts.

Parrot green is the new color over which Paris is going crazy.

Scotch velvet cuffs and collars are een on black velvet corsages.

Slippers and ankle-ties of black or colored satin is an old style lately revived.

Red tissue paper lamp shades are now made to represent roosters as well as owls.

Rich evening basques are laced in the back, and have the front cut in a very long point.

Bustles and hoops are coming more in use, and will, without doubt, be generally adopted.

Underwear is not so rich and fine as a year ago; this is attributable to the introduction of crinoline.

New silk and Lisle thread gloves for spring and summer wear show more variety in color than ever.

French serge and surah will be found the most effective materials for combination costumes for misses.

White stuffs of all kinds, silk, wool, tulle, crape and India silk mull, are in high favor for evening wear.

Bonnets will appear in the most eccentric shapes, and the modes for garnishing will be extremely novel.

Some of the new veilings have large dots on white or tinted grounds, the dots in checked effects woven into the fabric in oriental and artistic colors.

New veilings come in lovely shades of cream and pure white, with dots, wheels, stars, feathers, flowers and leaves in small detached silk brocaded figures.

For dressy walking costumes, French designers are sending to America the very fashionable terra-cotta and copper shades. The French terra-cotta is a very delicate color, matching exactly the veritable hue of terra-cotta ware, and is quite unlike the deep strawberry-red shade so long in vogue.

Pine-green and doe-colored plaids and checks in fine woolen fabrics are among spring novelties. Except for children, these plaids will form the skirt and tunic alone, the jacket being of dark-green velvet, with no trimmings except medium-sized buttons of green enamel and gold. Cream-color and garnet are another popular combination in shepherd and other plaids.

Ribbed plush in two or more shades is being much used in the composition of visiting and reception toilets. This plush is used for the skirt, and the upper dress is of brocaded Ottoman silk or moire. For walking costumes the ribbed plush skirt has the overdress of cachemire, ladies' cloth or vigogne. Brown and old-gold plush, with redingote or tunic and jacket of plain brown cloth, peacock blue with ribs of electric blue, and overdress of plain peacock-blue cachemire trimmed with the plush, are among the stylish spring dresses of this description already displayed.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Scales that will weigh a grain of dust are used in the Philadelphia mint.

Veterinary colleges were first founded in England, in the hope of putting an end to the ravages of the murrain.

In the latter half of the eighteenth century, when copper money was scarce in England, a large issue of tokens were made by private parties.

A man in Lawrence, Mass., offers a prize to any one who will decipher a letter he received years ago from Horace Greeley, and has never been able to read.

The practice of embalming continued until the sixth century, and was common among Greeks living in the country, and even among early Christians.

A Chinese coin 3,000 years old has been found by gold miners who were digging in a claim at Cossiar, Cal. It is supposed to have been left there by Chinese mariners wrecked on the coast long before the Christian era.

Wasp-nests in haystacks and wooden buildings are dangerous neighbors, since it has been discovered that they sometimes take fire from spontaneous combustion, the ignition being caused by the chemical action of the wax upon the paper of which they are composed.

The peasantry in the west of Ireland take bean-geese in the simplest of all traps. Pitfalls are cut in the meadows, in shape like a flower-pot, narrowing to the bottom, just deep enough for a goose to reach and barely touch the bait, and no more. The bird, seeing the grain at the bottom, advances its feet to the extreme edge of the smooth pit-side. The neck is strained to the utmost, an inch further and a royal feast will be his. One more effort and he is a lost bird—one forward slide, one anxious struggle, and his balance is gone beyond recovery. He has no room to expand his wings; his feet cannot regain the edge. In this ignominious attitude, tall uppermost, he falls an easy prey to the fowler on his rounds.

Appropriate.

A well-known Presbyterian clergyman, somewhat famous as a wit, was approached by a Baptist clergyman with the question: "Well, brother, we're going to have a new bell for our church. What sort would you recommend?" There was a twinkle behind the Presbyterian parson's glasses, and he answered promptly: "By all means a diving-bell."

Important Proclamation.

The Hon. Peter Bowe is sheriff of the city and county of New York. Recently, in conversation with one of our reporters, Mr. Bowe proclaimed the following fact: "I consider St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy, and one that ought certainly to find its way into every household. Mrs. Bowe always has a bottle of it there, and makes a family remedy of it."—*New York Evening Telegram.*

Daniel Murphy, said to be the largest land-owner in the world, recently died at San Jose, Cal. He owned 200,000 acres bordering on the Pacific coast, 6,000,000 in the State of Durango, Mexico, and several counties in Arizona.

A man suffering from debility and loss of appetite; took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

PREVENT crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

You would use St. Patrick's Salve if you knew the good it would do you.

That Husband of Mine
Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		6
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	8½@	10¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	11 @	13
Sheep	6 @	7
Lambs	7 @	8½
Hogs—Live	7½@	7¾
Dressed, city	9¾@	9¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 40 @	7 00
West., good to choice	4 60 @	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 23½@	1 23¾
No. 1 White	1 16¼@	1 17¼
Rye—State	73 @	78
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	98
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	63 @	73½
Yellow Southern	61 @	62
Oats—White State	57 @	63½
Mixed Western	51 @	56
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70 @	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55 @	60
Hops—State, Choice	80 @	85
Lard—City Steam	11 05@	11 50
Petroleum—Crude	6½@	7
Refined	7½@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	32 @	38
Dairy	22 @	30
West. Im. Creamery	18 @	22
Factory	15 @	22
Cheese—State Factory	9 @	14
Skims	4 @	6
Western	8 @	13½
Eggs—State and Penn	22 @	22½
Potatoes—State bbl	2 37 @	2 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to Choice	5 80 @	6 00
Lambs—Western	5 50 @	7 00
Sheep—Western	5 20 @	5 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	7 25 @	7 40
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50 @	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 29 @	1 70
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	60 @	61
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	48 @	48¾
Barley—Two-rowed State	80 @	80
BOSTON.		
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 00 @	16 50
Hogs—Live	6 @	7¾
City Dressed	8 @	8¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50 @	17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 00 @	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	72 @	73
Oats—Extra White	54 @	55
Rye—State	73 @	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET		
Beef—Extra quality	7 00 @	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	3 @	5
Lambs	4 @	6½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8 @	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00 @	5 50
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 20 @	1 22
Rye—State	70 @	76
Corn—State Yellow	80 @	82
Oats—Mixed	69 @	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	3- @	37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13¾@	14
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7 @	7¼

ST JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
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KILLS Roaches, Bed-Bugs, Mice, Rats, Moths, Flies, Fleas, Ants, Lice on Body, Birds, Chickens, Insects. Infallible remedies. No Poison. No Danger. All Stores, 15c to 50c.
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Silver Ore Stove Polish—elegant 5-cent sifters.

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$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

"Female Complaints."
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I write to tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" has done for me. I had been a great sufferer from female complaints, especially "dragging-down," for over six years, during much of the time unable to work. I paid out hundreds of dollars without any benefit till I took three bottles of the "Favorite Prescription," and I never had any thing do me so much good in my life. I advise every sick lady to take it.
MRS. EMILY RHOADS, McBrides, Mich.

THE Scotch Duke of Athole is probably the most extensive tree planter in the world. During his life the duke has planted 27,000,000 sprouts, covering 15,000 acres of his private estate.

The Dead Cannot be Raised,
Nor if your lungs are badly wasted away can you be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is, however, unequaled as a tonic, alterative and nutritive, and readily cures the most obstinate cases of bronchitis, coughs, colds and incipient consumption, far surpassing in efficacy cod liver oil. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE single mining district of Dortmund in Westphalia, produces almost 25,600,000 tons of coal a year, and 82,000 miners are employed in 200 mines.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII. of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

DURING the past four years 198 boys and girls in France have taken their lives, of whom a large number were under twelve years of age and one only seven.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Farms and Homes.
The best in the world, are easily obtained in Dakota, Minnesota and Northern Iowa. Get ready to move in the Spring. First come, best served. County maps, description of lands, rates of passage and freight, furnished free by WILLIAM H. LESLIE, Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul R. R., Rochester, N. Y. No trouble to answer questions.

Ho! Ye Baldheads! There is just one way, and no more, by which you may be cured—use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It will positively produce new hair; there is no substitute for this marvelous hair renewer.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs for gentlemen are easily washed, and do not require ironing.

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

We use 21,000,000 spools of thread a year and 3,000 or 4,000 cords of wood in making the spools.

THOUGH SALT RHEUM
Does not directly imperil life, it is a distressful, vexatious and resolute complaint. Patient endurance of its numerous very small watery pimples, hot and smarting, requires true fortitude. If the discharged matter sticks, itches, and the scabs leave underneath a reddened surface, the disease has not departed, and Hood's Sarsaparilla, in moderate doses, should be continued.

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"My little four-year-old girl had a powerful eruption on her face and head. Under her eyes it was regular scalding red and sore, like a burn. Back of her left ear we had to shave her hair close to her head. Five or six physicians and two hospitals gave up her case as incurable, save that she might outgrow it. When it began to maintain I became alarmed. In three weeks, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores began to heal; two bottles made her eyes as clear as ever. To-day she is as well as I am." JOHN CAREY, 164 D Street, South Boston.

ATTEST: I know John Carey. He is an honest, good man, whose statements are worthy of entire credit. I believe what he says about his child's sickness.
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Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

"Cough Balsam in the World." Try it. Price 10c. F. W. KINSMAN & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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